

HADAIQ-I-BAKHSISH

**IMAM
AHMAD
RAZA'S
RELIGIOUS
POETRY**

**Translated By
Professor G.D. Qureshi**



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بِسْمِ اللَّهِ الرَّحْمَنِ الرَّحِيمِ

Allah Ta'ala's Name I begin with, the Compassionate, the Merciful. It is every Muslim's duty to pass on knowledge of Islam, and to strive to serve Islam and the Muslim Community in the best way possible. It was with these intentions that the *Raza Academy* was established in 1979. This noble task was made possible by the eminent Muslim Scholar and Wali Allah Hazrat Pir Sayed Abul Kamal Barq Qadiri Nawshahi (Rahmatullahi Alaihi).

Raza Academy is named after one of the greatest Muslims of the modern age, Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Bareilvi (Rahmatullahi Alaihi), who was born in 1856 and passed away in 1921. He was so great that he was given the title of Reviver of the Fourteenth Islamic Century. His writings and life are of the greatest importance to Muslims in the World today.

We knew this task was difficult, for we had neither support nor money, but our intention was pure and sincere, and we relied on Allah Ta'ala and hoped for His help and the Blessings of His Beloved Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam).

In 1984 we published an English translation of the Holy Quran. Then in November, 1985 we began publishing a monthly journal, *The Islamic Times*. This was extremely difficult, but with Allah Ta'ala's Blessings the journal survived, overcame all difficulties and went from strength to strength.

We have published more than three dozen books on Islam. This was only possible with Allah Ta'ala's help and the Blessings of His Beloved Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam).

We pray that Allah Ta'ala will give all those who write, translate and provide financial help for the *Raza Academy* a rich reward in This World and the Next.

We would like to express our gratitude to our spiritual guide Hazrat Pir Sayed Maroof Hussain Saheb Nawshahi Qadiri of Bradford for his Blessings and Du'as.

Finally we would like to thank Brother Muhammad Afzal Habib, Dr. Muhammad Haroon, Brother Omar Mir and others for their help. May Allah Ta'ala give them all rich reward in both Worlds.

M.I. Kashmiri
Chairman, *Raza Academy*

I PREFACE

The contents of this book have been specially translated from Urdu and prepared for Raza Academy as part of the project to make available in English the works of Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Bareilvi (Rahmatullahi Alaih). The translations have been published previously in the *Islamic Times*.

GENERAL EDITOR'S PREFACE

In this age of wickedness and immorality it is the duty of every Muslim to help and improve society by inviting people to Islam, the natural religion. In our opinion, a very important and an extremely vital ingredient in this whole process is the publication of Islamic literature in English and making it available to people in all walks of life in this country as well as abroad. For this reason Raza Academy has undertaken the publication of a series of books in English, concentrating mainly on the literature of traditional Islam and especially the works of Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Bareilvi.

I would like to thank all those involved in all aspects of production and distribution of this publication and call for Allah Ta'ala's special blessings on them and for prayers for them from all who read this book.

Muhammad Afzal Habib
General Editor

This translation is dedicated to all Muslims.

IN LOVING MEMORY OF
PROFESSOR G.D. QURESHI
July 4th 1931 - May 4th 1996

This book of the religious poetry of Imam Ahmad Raza (Rahmatullahi Alaih), translated by Professor G.D. Qureshi was close to publication, when Professor Qureshi suddenly died of a heart attack while in London to celebrate the first Hageeqah ceremony of his grandchildren. He had been asked to write an introduction to his own work, but he died before he could do so, and so Dr. Muhammad Haroon has completed the task for him.

It was with the deepest regret that we at Raza Academy heard of the death of the Patron of the Islamic Times, and a founder member of the Raza Academy. Nothing we can say can express our grief. He has been like a father to some at Raza Academy. He was a dear friend to us all. What use are words when someone dear goes away! But we know that Inshallah we will all see him again. But how painful will it be to wait until this meeting.

He was a remarkable man, and a remarkable Muslim. He made his life as a University Professor, gaining a M.A. at the University of Sind in Pakistan, and two M.A.s at Leeds University in England, and finally settling in Newcastle. He was an examiner for the Northern Universities Joint Metriculation Board. His specialism was English literature and language. He was also a family man, and leaves a wife and three sons and four daughters.

He helped to establish the Raza Academy in 1979, and worked closely with Islamic Times from its beginning in 1986. He was a firm believer in Islam, and a firm supporter of Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Bareilvi (Rahmatullahi Alaih), and worked hard to promote Ahle Sunnat wa Jamaat. He had a tremendous knowledge of Islam, and a deep knowledge and understanding of everything about Imam Ahmad Raza. He had the ability to guide the work of Raza Academy, and to help any who wished to follow the right path.

He wrote well in Urdu and in English. He has written much Urdu Naat Poetry, which Inshallah we will soon publish. He translated many works of Imam Ahmad Raza, and Raza Academy

has published his translations of the famous Salam, and a book called *Tamheed Al Imam Bi Ayat Al Quran*. He also, of course, translated the fine poems published in this book. Any who read these works will see at once his tremendous poetic talent, and his quite gifted command of the English language.

He was also a pillar of the Muslim Community in Britain, to which he came in 1969. No single person can possibly know all the things he did for the Muslims in many parts of Britain during his lifetime.

Above all, he was a good and kind person. He was patient, and good-humoured, and tolerant and helpful. None of us can ever remember him being in a temper! He was very religious indeed, and was especially devoted to the Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam). He spoke in Manchester at the Milad An Nabi celebrations at the Town Hall. He was being interviewed for a newspaper when he collapsed and died, and his last words were recorded. They were "Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam"!!! How remarkable a way to die! He is also the person who translated the Bismillah into English so that it would begin with the word "Allah", as "Allah's Name I begin with, the Compassionate, the Merciful". He was a very big and warm-hearted man, and a most loving and dear friend.

And now he is gone! And we must go on without him. But we know we will meet him again. And we know that, if anyone is going to Paradise, it will be him. For him death is no tragedy, but the gateway to his dearly beloved Allah Ta'ala, and to the beautiful Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam). His death is only a tragedy to those who are left behind, but they must know that he is all right, and we'll see him again, perhaps sooner than any of us think!

And we know what he would want us to do. He would wish us to go on and build on the success he has produced over the years for Raza Academy. And so we say farewell to our friend, and look forward to a final meeting when we will never be parted again!

We are from Allah and to Him we shall return!

*The Editorial Board,
The Raza Academy,
September 1996*

III INTRODUCTION

The publication here of the poems of Imam Ahmad Raza (Rahmatullahi Alaih) in the excellent English translation of Professor G.D. Qureshi marks a great step forward in the work of the Raza Academy. Imam Ahmad Raza was a great expert on all the Islamic Sciences, and a major figure in the religious life of his time. He was also a polymath, with wide knowledge of Science and contemporary affairs. But he was also a great artist, whose art was above all poetry. He was, thus, a complete human being, far removed from the narrow specialist who is the main feature and curse of the modern age. And this collection of his poems brings to the English audience the chance to really enjoy and appreciate his considerable artistic and poetic skills.

The work of Professor Qureshi goes a long way to communicating the poetic quality and force of the original. Professor Qureshi possessed a profound knowledge of Urdu, and also, and most fortunately, a deep knowledge of English language and poetry which he acquired as part of his academic duties. As a result the reader will find the translation to contain a wide and rich vocabulary, and considerable poetic beauty. Many of these poems strike the reader with their fine and glorious feelings and emotions, beautifully and artistically expressed. And Professor Qureshi showed the astonishing ability needed to render most of these poems into rhyming couplets and the rest into a variety of verse forms! His work here is truly remarkable, and we can only express our deepest thanks for a talent like Professor Qureshi's.

The poems themselves deal with the subject that mattered most to the heart of Imam Ahmad Raza, which was the defence of the traditional Islam which was under attack during his lifetime. This meant above all protecting it from many misguided Muslim, such as the Deobandis, who are mentioned

in the text. It meant, above all, defending the traditional view of the Saints of Islam, and of the nature and role of the Prophet Muhammad (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam). For that reason, many of these poems deal with Shaikh Abdul Qadir Jilani, the Ghaus Al Azam (Radi Allahu Anh). And most of the poems tell of the glorious nature and work of the Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam). The poems in some cases were composed as a result of the journeys to Makkah and Medinah that Imam Ahmad Raza made. The poems as a whole are an encyclopedic survey of the central ideas of Sufi Mysticism and of traditional Islam.

We must remember that Imam Ahmad Raza devoted all his life to the defence of traditional Islam, and to really enjoy the poems the reader should read the many other works by and about Imam Ahmad Raza which are published in English by the Raza Academy. His work was truly of World Historical Importance. And this poetry played a key part, for to many Muslims these poems are the work of Imam Ahmad Raza that they know and love best!

What is especially impressive about these poems is their complete religiosity. In the Twentieth Century, religion is dead, and many people use religion for purely secular political and social motives. But Imam Raza is a survivor from the age before the death of religion, and his poetry is totally and completely religious. The poems are full of remembrance of, and love for Allah Ta'ala. They are full of the calling of blessings on the Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam). They are full of the Perfume of Paradise! The poetic impact is above all to be appreciated by the person who is profoundly religious. This is what religious poetry truly looks like, and feels like!

The task of today is to bring religion back to Modern Humanity. That is the aim of the Raza Academy. The task is also to bring Islam to the English, and to an English-speaking

audience. And the best way to do both these things is to bring to the people of today truly religious art. And that is why the work of Professor Qureshi is of such great importance.

We need to begin to develop, in England and in English, a genuinely English tradition of Islamic religious poetry. This must base itself on the richest examples of that tradition in other languages. And there can be no better starting-point than the work of Imam Ahmad Raza, made available to us here in profoundly artistic and poetic form by the work of Professor G.D. Qureshi. The young must use this book as their beginning point and model.

We can only conclude this introduction by thanking, from the bottom of our hearts, Professor Qureshi for his outstanding work here, and his contribution to the study of Imam Raza in England, and to the development of Islamic poetry in the English-speaking World. We call on all our readers to pray for him.

*Dr. Muhammad Haroon,
Director, The Raza Academy,
Manchester, May 1996*

THE RELIGIOUS POETRY OF IMAM AHMAD RAZA KHAN (Rahmatullahi Alaih)

1.

Your generosity is boundless, O Allah's Messenger!
For you always grant every wish of your seeker.

2. From your drop flow waves of magnanimity
From your particle emerge stars of rare luminosity.

3. O Master of the Heavenly river! You are so kind
The needs of the thirsty are dear to your mind.

4. People learn the art of generosity at your door
The most virtuous walk humbly on your floor.

5. How can Earthly beings understand your grandeur
When Heavenly beings are dazzled by your splendour?

6. Heaven, Earth and World you feed
Who then is the host? You are, indeed.

7. Since you are Allah's beloved, yours is everything
In love mine and thine does not apply to anything.

8. Those at your feet hold a distinguished place
They find your feet brighter than anybody's face.

9. Not a well, but an ocean I want for a start
But from your hand a mere splash contents my heart.

10. Thieves always hide away from their chief.
But under your cloak takes refuge your thief.

11. Grant our eyes, minds and bodies contentment
O True Sun! Lead our hearts to enlightenment.

12. Why then does my heart tremble like an autumn leaf
When your compassion can grant the weak relief.

13. Who am I with all my sins insignificant
When your word saves millions in my predicament.

14. O master! Your kindness made me lazy
No fear of accountability drives me crazy.

15. Don't send your servants to others, O master!
Peace is near you, elsewhere is disaster.

16. I am a lowly, sinful, neglected being
You are a righteous, forgiving, elevated Being.

17. Your decisions are final in every matter
Please, I beseech you, change my fate for the better.
18. Allah has given you such an authority
Pray, please return my sinful heart to purity.
19. No one else in the World I wish to meet
My cherished desire is to die at your feet.
20. You gave us Islam, and as Muslims gave honour
Whoever heard that you withdrew your favour.
21. I understand the scars of painful death remain
But your post-ablution water can cleanse this stain.
22. Who knows what might be the fate of the sinner?
Dying at your feet can make him a winner.
23. For me, a tiny droplet will suffice
When the virtuous get in plenty and nice.
24. Ka'bah, Medinah, Baghdad look where you may
The radiance of your light is always at play.
25. As my supporter, before you I (Raza)
Bring my spiritual guide, who is your off-spring.

2.

- O Ghaus! You hold a place of prominence
Your feet are above the heads of eminence
2. Whose looks can towards your head rise
Mystics at best kiss your feet with their eyes.
3. Very brave are your protected men
Your dog frightens a lion in the den.
4. Your ancestors are Hussain and Hassan
Both Traditions in your person have become one.
5. With oaths Allah persuades you to eat
To Him you are so dear, so sweet!
6. He who sees your personality's halo
Actually sees our Prophet's spiritual shadow
7. Zahra's son is blessed in your birth
Qadris your blessings on this Earth
8. The art of giving is yours by inheritance.
The Prophet bequeathed to you his pittance.
9. Prophetic rain, Alvi crop Batooli bower,
Hussain's fragrance in Hassan's Moon.

11. Prophetic beauty, Alvi mountain, Batooli quarry,
Hussain's dazzle in Hassan's ruby.
12. Ocean or land gardens or desert, city or village
Which place does not indeed hear your message.
13. With purity of intent, one cannot commit vice.
I have tested your grace, not once but twice.
14. Your thirsty are too weak to stand and explain
Their eyes, however, long for your generous vein.
15. O Ghaus! How sinful and dirty I have been
Before my imminent death, please wash me clean.
16. Your holy water I need in right earnest.
It purifies more than a handful of dust
17. When time comes, the bird of my soul will fly.
Hard luck! I cannot see you until I die.
18. At your door there are dogs, young and old,
Living afar I am still in your fold.
19. Dogs with this insignia are never killed, never!
Please leave your collar on my neck forever.
20. Baghdadi dogs know my name and stamp
Though in India I am spiritually in the Baghdadi camp.
21. O Master, by virtue of your sense of dignity
Upon your servant's plight please take pity.
22. A thief, a criminal, a man so base,
O kind master, I am yours in my case.
23. I shall still be after you named,
O Ghaus! If I stand somewhere blamed.
24. Raza! Don't crawl, you may be small
Your renowned master is the best of all.
25. Yet another excellent poem for the master?
Come on, Raza, inscribe your name in the register.

3.

- Every Ghaus ranks you as "The First".
Every-one asks you to quench his thirst.
2. Suns of others rose and set instantly.
On light's horizon your Sun shines constantly.
 3. Birds usually chirp for a while and take rest.
Continuously sings your songster, being the best.

4. Friends of Allah love you with sincerity,
Dear master! In past, present and posterity.
5. Scholars say you are a fountain spiritual.
None was or will ever be your equal.
6. All other Aqtab come surely after.
They acknowledge you as their master.
7. The Ka'bah is the centre of Aqtab's circumnambulation
Your distinguished door is the centre of the Ka'bah's rotation.
8. Ka'bah's candle leads others to infatuation.
Your candle fills the Ka'bah's heart with fascination.
9. By you elegant cypress trees are grown.
By you seeds of gnostic flowers are sown.
10. O bridegroom! This garden is your own band.
Spring prepares your marital garland.
11. For you tender boughs dance merrily.
For you nightingales sing happily.
12. Buds and birds have willingly come along
To join the garden in singing your marriage-song.
13. Rows of trees bow to you in deference.
Tender branches salute you in reverence.
14. Through you every garden achieved spring-time
Through you every order became spiritually sublime.
15. Which Moon does not reflect your brilliance?
Which mirror does not refract you radiance?
16. Which cities are not ruled by your devotion?
Which canals are not your river's tributaries!
17. Chisht, Bukhara, Iraq and Ajmer domain.
Which crops did not benefit from your rain?
18. Beloveds never have an equal status,
Though your admirers are all dear to us.
19. Hundreds of persons can easily wear an over-all.
Your cloak was put aside by you for being small.
20. Hearts broke, heads hung low in fright.
As soon as your foot came within sight.
21. Whose foot receives the Scholar's salute?
Your foot from heads earns a tribute.
22. The Unwise cannot comprehend your spirituality.
It is Khizar, the wise who knows your reality.

23. People judge others by their own measure
The vicious cannot appreciate your virtuous treasure.
24. To bedim its lustre mean people may try
Yet your star shines brightly in the sky.
25. Wounded-hearts of enemies cry for some salt.
Let Raza's pen teach them a lesson for their assault.
-

4.

- How terrible is your anger, Ghaus-ul-Azam, the brave.
Your victim continues suffering even in his grave.
2. Clouds cannot stop the furious lightening.
Shields drop on seeing your sword frightening.
3. Your spear moves fast in every direction
Strikes harder when it sees its own reflection.
4. While attacking you never miss your aim
Just one stroke puts the worst enemy to shame.
5. How ironical! Some foes, mean by nature,
Want to bring lower your most high stature.
6. Had they sense, against God they would not fight.
Almighty Allah has raised you to this height.
7. The Last Prophet of Allah is your protecting Guide.
Your fame has and will spread far and wide.
8. How hard ill-fated enemies may try it to undermine,
Your glorious name is destined for ever to shine.
9. Your foes will fail, even if they try,
When Allah has promised to keep you most high.
10. Present denial, O foe, is here for you a curse.
Your fate in the hereafter will be worse.
11. Outwardly you pretend that you are not afraid
Inwardly your heart sinks to see my master's blade.
12. About Ibn Zahra your thoughts are dangerous.
How dare you hold views so blasphemous.
13. If you refuse to follow the falcon's path
You will lose your bird of faith by Divine Wrath.
14. Do not cut the branch you are seated on
Or the roots of your family, for the tree will be gone.
15. Disobeying God to please people near and far.
Oh! I know how low your intentions are!

16. O fox! In spite of your greed and cunning
An angry look from the watch-dog will set you running.
 17. O worthy master! I am willingly obedient,
And to your will I am fully sub-servient.
 18. Your word is law; your pen is a sword,
Your spiritual kingdom ranges far and wide.
 19. An angry look drives the enemy away
Your kind word can make a friend's day.
 20. Control over hearts is yours from above
Please make my heart a treasure of love.
 21. The rejected thief will run away with a start.
Your name when he sees it engraved on my heart.
 22. In life, death and the hereafter, my guide
Under your spiritual cover I want to abide.
 23. On Doomsday the Sun's heat will be heat-bent
Luckily I shall have the advantage of your tent.
 24. In "*Bahjatul Asrar*" all my secrets lie
You protect your disciples like the Sky.
 25. For the opposition of the World, I (Raza) do not care!
I know my guide will surely grant my prayer!
-

5.

- Muhammad is the symbol of God's Dignity
His visible diversity has an invisible unity.
2. He is the essence and cause of this creation
Wide variety has in him a unique summation.
 3. Even a beggar looks forward to your invitation
To enjoy your hospitality in Heaven up to satiation.
 4. Souls and hearts attain peace and solace
On seeing your Moon-like radiant face.
 5. What a splendour you displayed as the final rose!
Prophethood's rose-garden has come to a close.
 6. Your Merciful tresses are so long and bright
The darkness of our sins is out of sight.
 7. Mourn no more! Sinners, come out of prison
Bright chances of your entering Heaven have arisen.
 8. Who taught the mirror a trick so clever
To look amazed and stare at the beloved for ever!

9. Here the Ummah's plight, there Allah's Compassion
Subtly, softly will move the eye of Intercession.
10. The diverse waves of your canal have led us hither
We can see the bank of Unity's river.
11. In his niche of eyebrows the Prophet's tress prays
To save sinners from Allah, to whom be Praise.
12. O my tears! Wash away the obstacles in your wave.
I want to see directly our Prophet's Holy grave.
13. Seven layers of insomnia dazzled my vision.
When I reflected on the layers of his grave with precision.
14. By God's Grace I shall neither stumble nor miss
If I get a chance those Holy shoes to kiss.
15. Sounds odd! Salt cures my wounded-heart of affliction
Actually the Prophet of Islam has a salty-complexion.
16. I pray my beloved may come soon and stay.
My eyesight has laid a bright carpet in his way.
17. Why not for the master? Adam and Joseph were bowed to!
No questions; Do what the Shariah commands you to do!
18. How painfully tongues of thorns always assert
Tales of tired travellers in the Taybah desert.
19. O Master! Call your servant into your presence
Perhaps he will die before seeing your countenance.
20. Some lucky souls are dear to you as followers true
For your Mercy's sake include us among them too.
21. Look! There come our Prophet's Divine flashes
I hope my heart burns, like Tur, to ashes.
22. Raza! Do not grieve so much for your sins
He who loves Muhammad (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam) always
wins.

6.

- Dust we are; return to it we must
Adam, our ancestor, was created from dust.
2. Reduce us to it in your search, O God!
Dust is our medal from our dear Lord.
 3. That dust on which the Prophet set his feet
For us is better than a Heavenly seat.
 4. The sky was hurt deeply by the sharp irony

When the Earth said, "Madinah is located on me"
 5. The Prophet described Ali as "dust's father"
 Who is our wise guide and brave leader.
 6. O seekers! Walk humbly in right earnest
 Under this Earth is our Prophet's place of rest.
 7. The Prophet's grave and the Ka'bah are made with dust
 So respect it always everywhere we must.
 8. Raza! In Allah's eyes we will have no worth,
 If we do not love Madinah on this Earth.

7.

My sorrows are in abundance, O master.
 I humbly need your guidance, O master.
 2. I am almost losing this game.
 Please help me in God's Name.
 3. My boat is creaking, I shudder.
 Rescue me from this stormy river.
 4. I am carrying a Heavy sack.
 Please take it off my back.
 5. My sins are too many in number.
 Take pity on me, O God's Messenger!
 6. There is nothing which we can do.
 But God has given every power to you.
 7. I am so far, yet you are so near.
 Please steer the ship of my destiny clear.
 8. I am miserably rueful.
 You are exceedingly Merciful.
 9. My boat is in the whirlpool now.
 Save me! Please Save!! Somehow.
 10. Virtue is proud of your righteousness.
 Vice is ashamed of my viciousness.
 11. Autumn may never dare to sting.
 Give me such a lasting spring.
 12. Whose recommendation God does not alter,
 I have such a distinguished master.
 13. He rules over God's Land, no wonder!!
 He is Allah Almighty's Last Messenger.
 14. Sinners kept sleeping in utter laziness

He kept on praying for their forgiveness.
15. Everything on Earth the Prophet knows.
Before him these Kings are mere shadows.
16. A humble servant of the Prophet can do
What thousands of kings are unable to.
17. Only you can wash through generous rain.
Otherwise oceans cannot remove my stain.
18. To Raza show so much consideration.
Please save him from annihilation.

8.

His affection will embrace everybody.
Even sad people will become happy.
2. Die willingly with the promise of meeting him
Reward lies in the experience of greeting him.
3. Paradise enjoys to reflect that one day
In it the Prophet's servants will come to stay.
4. Memories of brave deeds will still persist
When the mortal self ceases to exist.
5. Selfless lovers enjoy a strange fame.
Death in devotion gives them a new name.
6. The Prophet's tresses are vivid in my heart.
Like two eels from Allah carefully written apart.
7. One day instruments will achieve harmony.
Noise will change into rhythm and melody.
8. Those who stay firm in loyalty
Enjoy their generous master's hospitality.
9. Think of his eyebrows, oh birds, and pray,
That your cage will break; and you will fly away.
10. Turn to him for help, O poor, and arise
You will get as a gift "this Paradise".
11. Your Mercy demonstrates always new tips.
It will one day forgive us for our slips.
12. When there is an air of ecstasy,
Even our critics will join our party.
13. Grief is trying very hard to beat me
But it will never succeed to bring defeat to me.
14. Let us pay life's debt and become free

Or soon we will face bankruptcy.
15. Depends on your master's mood, O wise men!
He may forgive even the most silly men.
16. Intercession is designed to show Mercy
It will soon declare a general amnesty.
17. There is a time, O Raza, for every event
Peace for your heart will also be sent.

9.

None like you was ever seen or created.
Authority stands in your person consummated.
2. Waves of stormy seas flout every rule.
Please rescue my boat from the whirlpool.
3. On reaching Taybah, O Sun, you should pray.
That his light may change my night into day.
4. Your face is as bright as the full Moon.
Let your grace and light fall on me soon.
5. I am thirsty; you are a symbol of generosity
Not a shower, but a drop will satisfy me.
6. O pilgrims! In Taybah prolong your stay.
My heart sinks at the thought of our going away.
7. In Madinah I was always glad.
Memory of that time now makes me sad.
8. No one will listen to my tale of woe.
For help I have nowhere else to go.
9. Let my soul burn in your loves flame.
To die in your service is my life's aim.
10. Raza! It is not my style or norm.
Because friends wished I adopted this poetic form.

10.

Why did the Sky hold its head so high?
At the feet of Madinah's dust it had to lie.
2. If roses wanted to stay eternally fresh and red,
They should have remained near thorns in Madinah's bed.
3. Restlessness in the Prophet's presence was impolite
My hope would have remained calm in his sight.
4. Viewing Madinah's dust has dazzled your eye,

O Moon! You should not have dared to try.
 5. My heart all your aches would have stopped
 If in Madinah's dust as a tear you had dropped.
 6. In Madinah's desert it would have found its home
 If my heart's patience was like a deer to roam.
 7. How could we know that only your Intercession is true,
 Had we not approached others before approaching you?
 8. How could the Moon fail to be a Crescent? Tell me how?
 She had to bow before our Prophet's eyebrow.
 9. "I will fill Hell" was Allah's Assurance
 So we see now disbelievers in abundance.
 10. When the Taybah breeze fragrance did bring,
 A love sick rose got a message of spring.
 11. Roses with the Prophet's love would feel romanticized
 If the spring vein was to be with a scalpel incised.
 12. The Heavenly Throne felt honoured and elevated.
 You, its glorious King, was by Allah to be created.
 13. The gift of speech we have received to cry
 Passionately, "Oh Beloved of Allah" before we die.
 14. I humbly admit that sin is a poison.
 That Intercession is honey, after all, was to be tested by someone.
 15. If my destiny was to prostrate at the Prophet's door frame,
 My soul you should have looked like a leaping flame.
 16. Why should not your cloak be long and lovely,
 You like to stay within reach of the poor and lowly?
 17. Raza! To become Allah's Beloved Prophet's devotee,
 You must make your heart from selflessness completely free.

11.

Amidst the new Moon's jubilation I have rushed to you delighted,
 O cup-bearer give me wine! Ramadan has made me excited.
 2. Flowers other than him are far less compassionate,
 The nightingale will realize when her song becomes passionate.
 3. When he reached full-height in the Sky like the bright Sun
 Every mind he impressed and every heart he won.
 4. Mistaking Heaven for Madinah I came to this place
 Now utterly amazed and disillusioned I stare at everyone's face,
 5. All gardens except the Taybah will eventually wither away

The garden dwellers will see this when autumn rules the day.
 6. My head and eyes in Taybah were contented and happy
 Why did I leave it for coming to my country?
 7. The form and content in Na'at are differently decided.
 The poet's mind and soul by intention are guided.
 8. The Earth was parched and scorched. The Sun was burning-hot.
 Then came the Last Prophet and saved us on the spot!
 9. Love in Taybah inspires us to stay happy and alive.
 Residents of Heaven tell us, how do you manage to survive?
 10. O nightingale! Feel relieved and stop your lamentation!
 The Cypress has now whispered a message of your salvation.
 11. O bad deed of Raza! Vanish from my life such a long report!
 Here comes my spiritual guide to give me his support.
 12. O sin-ridden Raza! You will be exempted from every sinful
 dot.
 Achche main my spiritual guide is leader of the virtuous lot.

 12.

I ruined my soul, broke my heart
 Allowing myself from Madinah to depart.
 2. Before I could watch the rose or smell
 Into the trap of fate I suddenly fell.
 3. A heart-full of murderous desires is decimated
 Alas! A martyr's grave is desecrated.
 4. Oh my ego! Why did you ask me to return?
 You killed me without showing any concern.
 5. How long did you wish I should be destroyed?
 My destruction has now made you overjoyed.
 6. Zealously you ruined my nightingale's nest
 Be ashamed of your zeal and zest.
 7. What wrong had these eyes done to you?
 You deprived them of the Divine View.
 8. In the Prophet's presence I should have stayed.
 Returning home has made me dismayed.
 9. I do not belong either here or there.
 My life is now like a nightmare.
 10. I had lit a lamp and merrily moved about.
 Suddenly a storm came and put it out.

11. I returned from Madinah to India, my country.
What a loss! What a grave tragedy!
 12. For whose sake did you return?
In this bargain what did you earn?
 13. A moment ago everyone was glad.
What a pain has made me so sad!
 14. O Allah! May Raza hear though not deserve.
Your Prophet will call him again to serve.
-

13.

- Man went near his Creator to meet
And appearance merged in reality to greet.
2. Obediently the Sun returned to its former place
The Moon halved when you pointed a finger in space.
 3. The Light of your teachings dispelled the world's darkness
Your merciful deeds brought us to brightness.
 4. You eclipsed others and became distinguished.
 5. Adam got pardoned for his sin for your sweet sake.
Noah's Ark in your name crossed the stormy lake.
 6. On your arrival the Ka'bah prostrated.
Over-awed by you the idols disintegrated.
 7. Allah likes a person who is your servant.
Allah dislikes a man, who is your opponent.
 8. Your servants rule over the hearts of Mankind.
To your enemies Allah himself is unkind.
 9. Do not call me mad, I am quite sound.
In Tawaaf my feet tired, so my head went round.
 10. O Mercy for Mankind! Give me guidance!
My heart had endangered my very existence.
 11. What pebbles were those in your hand, so lovely,
Which shattered away the enemy's army?
 12. Abu Hurairah! What sort of milk cup was it?
Which satisfied seventy men and made them fit?
 13. After death please save the honour of your Prophet's follower.
Let people not say he was a hardened sinner.
 14. In the Sky let him achieve fame.
On the Earth let him enjoy a good name.
 15. By God Man's status is high and sweet.

Man went near his Creator to meet.
16. Stay at his door or you will repent.
Raza! Soon your time here will be spent.

14.

When the Merciful Prophet went in any direction
He was accompanied then by the Angels of Compassion.
2. Save me from the evil snares of the tempter
I want to live or die for you, dear master.
3. Woe to the eye that could not see the view!
Unlucky the heart that could not respond to you!
4. Happy the heart which loved you ever-more!
Wise the head which rested at your door!
5. I revered the Prophet and always loved him.
Thank God! I have died as a true Muslim.
6. Suppose that from the Master's spring you never drank!
O Najdis! Even for his Kalimah will you not give thanks.
7. Seek his help today; request his to concede.
On Judgement Day he alone can Intercede.
8. O disbeliever! Your prejudice has caused an illusion.
You have lost faith in a crowd and confusion.
9. The heart and soul are there at this stage!
Arise Raza! Go to Madinah with your luggage!

15.

The Arabian Desert's dust radiates more than the dawn light;
The Arabian lamp's smoke shines more than the Moon at night.
2. What an eternal spring prevails over the Arabian garden;
Even tender flowers do not wither away in the autumn season.
3. If the Arabian desert's thorn pierces the vernal vein,
From the cloud the blood of Heavenly flowers would rain.
4. Arabs and non-Arabs alike long to drink the Heavenly waters;
The banks of Heavenly rivers pray for early Arabian showers.
5. The chains of sorrow will fall down with a nightingale's
feather,
If the Arabian cypress decides to set us free forever.
6. The Sun will reappear shining brightly from behind a cloud,
If the generous Arabian sky would clear away its shroud.

7. The bird who brings messages for the Arabian Solomon, the wise,
Has brought Sheba's merciful good news from Paradise.
 8. The Egyptian women cut their fingers when Yusuf came;
The Arabian men sacrifice their heads to uphold your name.
 9. Every lane with Yusuf's shirt smells sweet;
The Arabians streets are like Kanan's fragrant street.
 10. Memories of our Prophet's visit inspire the Heavenly Domain;
For us the source of eternal life is the Arabian fountain.
 11. How excellent are the titles which Gabriel got from his master,
"Leader of the Angels", "Servant of the Arabian ruler".
 12. Beware! The Arabian lamps laugh at the Sun and Moon;
Oh Lovers! Become water-lilies, pigeons or nightingales soon.
 13. Leave alone the Hoor, talk to Moses, the blessed!
Allah is in Love with his Arabian Beloved.
 14. It is not beyond Muslim religious poetry's power,
To make the non-Arab Raza, the Arabian Hassan's follower.
-

16.

- Once again I am overwhelmed by the ecstasies of Arabia,
My heart is again bewitched by the charms of Arabia.
2. Nightingales go to the gardens in Heaven from Arabia,
Sweet desert of Arabia, rare desert of Arabia.
 3. Non-Arabs and Arabs admiringly follow your examples;
Both are your most obedient and loyal disciples.
 4. My eyes shed tears of blood and affection for Arabia.
The mine which produced two precious pearls of Zehra.
 5. A true heart falls in love with Arabia at first sight,
An observant eye appreciates Arabia with the heart's insight.
 6. My longings and prayers increase my dismay,
Because the lovely desert of Arabia is so far away.
-

17.

- O friend, how glorious is this garden in spring!
The nightingale should not of the Heavenly garden sing.
2. Let the tired seeker see with his heart's sight;
He will find in every house the same light.
 3. Here on Judgement Day, there is an honoured place;

This unity is above the limits of time and space.
 4. How could the Sun move before God's Beloved Messenger,
 When his shadow was not created by the Creator.
 5. Those who die here get a reward of Eternal life;
 This incentive will put an end to this temporal life.
 6. After making him Unique, God created Mankind,
 To show that his equal one can never find.
 7. The seekers in the Ka'bah and the Heavenly are in agony;
 Alas where can we catch a glimpse of his beauty?
 8. Though Omnipresent, His beauty is under a veil;
 Our attempts to point a finger at Him often fail.
 9. As seekers we can neither move on nor give in,
 What a terrible situation we find ourselves in.
 10. When the Prophet bows, the niche tries to emulate;
 Human prostration compels the Ka'bah itself to prostrate.
 11. At your door the proud king feels ashamed;
 All their haughty proudness is suddenly tamed.
 12. You went higher than those on Mount Sinai;
 Indeed you are the highest among the high.
 13. In your presence to your enemies God showed grace;
 To your friends He will surely grant a special place.
 14. O Raza! About his critics do not worry so much;
 The Prophet's kindness has made them such.

18.

The best branch from Heaven through Gabriel I shall get,
 To make a pen for writing my poems in praise of the Prophet.
 2. The Prophet is the root and Zahra fruit; flowers are her progeny.
 Siddique, Farooque, Usman and Haider are branches of this tree.
 3. Your hair, eyes, cheeks and lips are like rare pearls,
 Far more tender than the hyacinth, daffodils, roses and petals.
 4. Owners of gardens! Give us some of your Merciful water,
 To grow on my heart's tree your love's fragrant flower.
 5. Missing your face when I sighed, my sighs became a gale,
 When I wept, my tears rained and the desert became a dale.
 6. In the garden of Prophethood the first, last, near and far;
 The flower, bud, root, leaf and branch, all these things you are.
 7. Descendants of Ahmad, help me! Brave Hamza, lead me!

In these hard times Raza needs your support badly.

19.

So elevated is Prophet Muhammad's seat,
That the Highest Heaven is beneath his feet.
2. For his house the Sky plays the part of a floor;
The Angels wait as servants at his door.
3. Both the Worlds work for Allah's pleasure;
Allah likes to please His Beloved Messenger.
4. Probably we will be shown special Compassion;
By Muhammad's Allah as a matter of concession.
5. Muhammad loves us for the sake of the Creator;
The Creator like us for the sake of His Messenger.
6. The perfume of Allah's perfection and reverence,
Gives Muhammad's cloak a unique fragrance.
7. Between Allah and Muhammad there is an agreement;
To meet Finally together on the Day of Judgement.
8. While dying I wish to repeat humbly;
"O Muhammad! O Muhammad's God! Help me".
9. Moses staff was a rod of destruction;
Muhammad's staff is a symbol of Compassion.
10. What a loving relationship is there;
Between Allah and His Beloved Messenger.
11. For Allah Alone is Prophet Muhammad's mission;
Others achieve their aims by Allah's permission.
12. Allah watches those eyes with great affection;
Which are engaged in watching Muhammad's complexion.
13. Preceded by approval, accompanied by Mercy,
Muhammad's prayer moves with Grace and Dignity.
14. Acceptance hastily embraces it then and there,
When Muhammad offers to Allah his prayer.
15. Wearing garlands of grace, approval and pride
Muhammad's prayer moves forward as a bride.
16. Raza! Cross the Bridge (Sirat) without fear or favour;
"O Allah, grant peace!" Is Muhammad's prayer.
(Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam).

20.

O Intercessor for all communities! I seek your help.
For God's sake help me, for God's sake help!
2. Without a boat I am struggling against the tide;
I shall perish if you do not come and guide.
3. In a dark night I have lost my way;
O Khizar! From this situation lead me away.
4. The lucky ones have reached their destination;
The tired and fallen look to you for inspiration.
5. Surrounded by fierce animals in the jungle I say
Save me or today will be my life's last day.
6. Friendless in this alien land of treason,
I tremble like a leaf in the autumn season.
7. In my defence I am too frightened to argue;
O helper of the helpless! Come quickly to my rescue!
8. The criminal is being condemned by the court;
He will die if he does not get your support.
9. The virtuous will get reward and appreciation;
You alone are my solitary hope for salvation.
10. On this solitary path I walk with bare feet,
Hoping that my Saviour I shall soon meet.
11. O owner of the Heavenly river "Kauthar"!
Be kind to the thirsty; give them water.
12. Although Raza is guilty of intimation,
As your loyal servant he deserves your Intercession.

21.

These rosy cheeks can change Hell-Fire into a garden in May;
These bright cheeks can convert the night of doom into a sunny day.
2. What am I? O Prophet! For your cheeks Allah has such a
fascination,
He revealed to you the Quran, His Final Revelation.
3. The Prophet recites the Quran in a spirit of devotion;
The Quran praises the lovely cheeks of the Prophet with a strong
emotion.
4. These cheeks are neither the Quran nor its equal in any sense;
There must surely be something, which makes Allah's praise for

them so intense!

5. Let alone Sinai, even the Highest Heavens will burn to ashes,
If through a mirror these cheeks were to refract their flashes.

6. Should we gaze at the Quran or at these cheeks?

In the Quran itself they have been so lavishly praised.

7. The Quran only describes, but Reality itself is reflected through
the Prophet's person;

Why should not the real cheeks receive more attention than the
description?

8. If the Prophet visits, darkness will depart from my heart,

By God! In my life then, a new and bright day will start!

9. For bringing Glory to Allah the Prophet puts his life at stake;
Allah Almighty makes or breaks the Universe for His Prophet's
sake.

10. Black hair and bright cheeks present a picture of grace;
How miraculously charming are your fragrant hair and shining
face.

11. O Merciful Prophet! Take pity on me as your servant and
accept,

My humble heart, which for offering to you I have always kept.

12. Look at Raza's miserable plight and helpless strife;
To sacrifice for your rosy cheeks he has only one life.

22.

Of your dust particles these stars are a reflection;

The Sky's light is just a feeble example of your action.

2. In its keen search for you the Sky has always persisted;
On its feet millions of blisters by the stars have been inflicted.

3. The Sky's head failed to reach your doorsteps height;
Where the Sky's height ended you began your upward flight.

4. In all humility the Sky became your muffled ground;
Nobody saw a footprint or heard a footstep's sound.

5. After waiting sleeplessly the whole night the Sky dozed;
As soon as the breeze blew, its sleepy eyes suddenly closed.

6. About the Prophet's sleeping loved-ones the Sky is so discreet.
It walks softly and makes no sound with its feet.

7. Your light shone so brightly on the night of the Ascension,
The Moon and Stars have acquired a brighter dimension.

8. When the Sky held out its bowl, the moor, as a beggar,
My generous master filled it instantly with gold and silver.
9. Since the Sky remained contented in the Sky with burnt toast,
It was rewarded in the night with a mine of gems by the generous
host.
10. Wonder-struck and over-awed by your glamour on the night of
the Ascension;
All the eyes in the Sky are still in a state of tension.
11. For you My Beloved! I have created everything, says
Almighty God;
The Sky repeats the same truth while praising his Lord.
12. It has learnt this lesson certainly from the Prophet's offspring;
The mill-stone of the Sky, without any support, goes on revolving.
13. O Raza! Praising the Prophet is your highest poetic dream;
Your reward for this is that everybody will hold you in High
Esteem.

23.

- We are weak; the river is so stormy and wide;
O God! How shall we cross it and reach the other side.
2. The effect of the strong wine on us is so serious;
The Sun is about to set but we are still unconscious.
 3. By the grace of God; you are the best amongst the virtuous;
On the other hand, we are the worst among the vicious.
 4. Even your foes call you 'a rose' with pride;
But even our friends regard us as a thorn in their side.
 5. O Saviour! You are one but enormously generous;
By the wayside fallen we are incredibly numerous.
 6. Please help us! O our strong-armed Guide!
How can we break the idol of our pride.
 7. May God bless you with healing powers ever more;
We have brought our sick hearts to your door.
 8. Look at your Mercy, which is quite boundless;
We know well that we are quite worthless.
 9. For the sake of your guests give us a drop of water;
We are dying here of thirst, our dear Master!
 10. Please do not turn us out of your street;
We are ashamed for having been indiscreet.

11. Raise your hand; give us a crumb of generosity,
 We deserve a share from your ideal hospitality.
 12. The light of our Prophet's face is showing the way;
 Come on! Let us go for a walk on Mount Sinai.
 13. O weakness! Let us try and fall at the Prophet's door;
 And lie there like a shadow forever on the floor.
 14. You are kind, supreme and powerful;
 We are helpless, worthless and sinful.
 15. By now you have forgiven many a million;
 We humbly hope that we shall also be forgiven.
 16. O God! We pray to You in the name of Your Kindness;
 Don't leave us at the Mercy of others in the wilderness.
 17. May somebody inform the Prophet in Heaven;
 "Help! We are dying!! Our boat is broken."
 18. O sins! We are neither friendless nor lonely;
 Our Prophet's title is "the Prophet of Mercy".
 19. Please help us to become such ideal Muslims;
 We may break inside ourselves the circuit of sins.
 20. O sword of Love! We have waited - and waited so long;
 Inflict now on us a wound, which is serious and strong.
 21. Though flowers, we have been treated with wrath;
 Our enemies ask, "Why do you follow the Sunni path?"
 22. Weakness has reduced us to such a state;
 To become the lovers' footprints is our fate.
 23. We offer to you our fragmented heart's meat;
 O lucky dogs in our beloved Master's street.
 24. Mindful of the price of Thor and Hira we crave;
 O God! In our hearts make a similar cave.
 25. You are famous for your virtues and forgiveness;
 We are notorious for our sins and selfishness.
 26. The Spring and its beauty are lovelier than before;
 How can we leave now our cup-bearer's door?
 27. Make us more intoxicated and more drunk;
 We do not want to leave the drinking den.
 28. O intoxication! Keep us unconscious and serene;
 Till the Merciful Prophet arrives at the scene.
 29. The Angels say with pride to one another;
 We are the lucky slaves of the Last Messenger.

30. O God! Grant us the honour and pleasure;
Of dying at the feet of our Beloved Master.
31. O Raza! Before the Prophet you are nothing;
How dare you suppose that really you are something.

24.

Those heels are brighter than the cheeks of the Sun;
They are more luminous than the Stars and the Moon in Heaven
2. Over the Sky those radiant heels have complete sway;
As the Moon and Stars in the night and the Sun during the day.
3. Nothing under the Sky could keep them down, one feels;
The floodlights of his soles emerged from under his heels.
4. His disciple indifferently kicks away a Worldly crown;
For which mighty Kings crawl and bow down.
5. Two Moons, two haloes, ten Crescents, and two Stars are in
fact;
The two soles, the two sets of toes, the ten nails, and the two heels
of our Holy Prophet.
6. I wish passionately to hold that stone inside my chest;
Which whole-heartedly offered itself to those heels to rest.
7. Every jewel of Gabriel's Crown submissively kneel;
To the pious and precious pearls of the Prophet's heels.
8. Just with one blow they stopped Uhad's earthquake;
By God! Those heels possess the power to make or break.
9. During his Ascension the impure Moon turned pale with fear;
The touchstones of those heels were seen by her so near.
10. O Raza! Don't fear the Divine Judgement, but be happy;
Those heels are the anchor for the ship of the Muslim Community.

25.

Praising your face the Quran swears by the Sun and by light;
Mentioning your two tresses it swears by the darkness of the
night.
2. Allah describes your morality and your birth as the climax of
His Creation;
None was ever like you; in the future also like you there till be
none.
3. Allah has given you a unique position from Eternity to Eternity;

The Quran takes an Oath to protect the honour of your name,
word and city.

4. Your seat is in Heaven; your trusted friend is Gabriel;

By Allah! In authority and in status you have absolutely no equal.

5. O Allah! The place near your Prophet is praised even by
Paradise;

Allow me to move into that place so that I may become virtuous
and wise.

6. O Allah! I pray to you in the Name of your Generosity and
Grace,

Show me a glimpse of Your Beloved Prophet's bright face.

7. I seek Your forgiveness for my serious sins, O Allah Almighty!

For the sake of your Merciful Prophet take pity on me.

8. The nightingale of Paradise expresses this opinion about Raza;
None can praise the Prophet better than him in India.

26.

Do not ask me by what way the Prophet went up to the Heavenly
Domain;

When the wings of ecstasy were burnt there, how can I explain?

2. Let alone the intellects, which are baffled by the Secret of
"Come closer to Me";

Ask Gabriel if he heard anything, which may unfold this Mystery.

3. I asked, "How can we lose ourselves in the ultimate Reality?"

The dawn merged itself into the Sunlight and said, "Look at me".

4. O Persistent Love! My heart had almost reached a state of
repose;

When I saw the breeze passionately kissing the fragrant rose.

5. Bestow upon my heart the gifts of light and fire of love, O
Master!

And then split my heart as well, as you halved the Moon with your
finger.

6. My heart strives to understand how you brought the dead to
life;

O Prophet! Give it a new life and put an end to its strife.

7. I doted on the rose in the garden and pined for it while alone;

I repeated its name on my rosary either in a happy or sad tone.

8. If someone asks, "How can we combine the Islamic Law with

poetic bliss?"

Show him the luminous and lyrical poetry of Raza, and say, "Like this".

27.

Why should one suffer humiliation by wandering from street to street?

If God gives wisdom to the heart, Why should it go away from your feet?

2. Why should the noise of the departing pilgrims bring us out of ecstasy supreme?

We are sleeping under his shade, why should anyone awaken us from our dream?

3. He would have maintained us, if we had stood at his door.

Why should we curse our fate now? It is all in vain, we should cry no more.

4. I swear by the Prophet's memory; Luxury breeds the seeds of irresponsibility.

We are contented as love's captives, why should someone try to set us free?

5. Having found the Master generous the beggars' hopes have risen high.

Now all know he is Merciful and Kind so more seekers are gathering by and by.

6. The Prophet's Love is the essence of Life; May God increase my affection daily!

If a man enjoys the sweet pain of love, why should he search for a remedy?

7. We are heartbroken ourselves, smiling and laughing worsens our agony.

Why should the breeze smile at the rose and make us cry helplessly?

8. We shall die as his captives or he may himself set us free.

Why should we seek help from others and why should they look upon us with pity?

9. The mark on the heart of the Moon reminds us of the Prophet's grandeur.

Why should the Moon care for others when she herself has

suffered as a lover?

10. The Nightingale may remain happy with the rose; The thorn of Taybah makes me happier.

Why should I feel jealous and sad on hearing a song in praise of the flower?

11. If the heart-bud blossoms, and from it the dust of envy disappears;

Why should the eyes cry with jealousy or the lightening laugh at their tears?

12. Life is but a long journey; A traveller cannot relax or yawn. How can he sleep at night when he is waiting for the dawn?

13. Please do not withdraw your favours; your dog's habits are now at their worst.

Why did you, O Magnanimous Master, feed him so generously at first?

14. There have been many lily-white paths under the Holy Prophet's lovely feet.

Why should these lay in his way the shadow's dust-coloured sheet?

15. To the doorsteps of the Prophet May God keep me for ever tied!

I do not care for my head, why should my heart be ever satisfied?

16. If we take pride in our crimes, O Raza! It is a sheer misfortune.

Instead of shedding the tears of repentance why should we play a joyful tune?

28.

O Allah! We need Your Help in every place;

May the Prophet solve our problems with his grace!

2. O Allah! I wish to forget my death's agony and pain!

Seeing the Prophet after death will be my gain!

3. O Allah! In the night, in the darkness of my grave

May I see the Prophet's bright face and feel brave!

4. O Allah! In the Day of Judgement's reign of terror

May I have Your Beloved Prophet as my Intercessor!

5. O Allah! When the thirsty tongues begin to shrink,

May the generous Prophet give us a Heavenly drink!

6. O Allah! When the Sun punishes us in a horrible manner,
May the shadowless Prophet gather us under his banner!
7. O Allah! When the bodies burn and throats choke,
May we get the air from the Prophet's Merciful cloak!
8. O Allah! When the Angels present our deeds' report
May the screener of human faults come to our support!
9. O Allah! When I weep helplessly in despair,
May those smiling lips offer up for me a prayer!
10. O Allah! When I cry out for assistance and pity,
May the tears of those Compassionate eyes please help me.
11. O Allah! When my misdeeds cause a serious outrage,
May the Prophet's graceful eyes give me courage!
12. O Allah! When the dangerous bridge I am crossing,
May the kind Hashemi Prophet give me his Blessing!
13. O Allah! When I walk on the edge of the sword,
May the Prophet say, "Grant him peace, O Lord!"
14. O Allah! When I pray sincerely anywhere,
May the Angels say "Amen" after my prayer!
15. O Allah! When Raza rises on the Day of Resurrection,
May he possess the rare wealth of the Prophet's affection!

29.

- O Homesickness! Why did you bring me back from Madinah to
my country?
- Why did you add to my sad lot this intolerable agony?
2. The wound of my heart had reopened, the pain is too much to
bear,
Ask the deep sigh why it blew such a breath of cold air?
 3. You left Madinah and came to live in this thugs' town;
Now having lost your precious treasure why do you frown?
 4. Surely today it had a sight of the elegant Arabian cypress
That is why the tune of the Nightingale is so loud and fresh.
 5. I exclaimed, "Madinah!" and the breeze blew from Paradise;
Was not my move to dodge the grief very intelligent and wise?
 6. Whose lustre and grace of wisdom twinkles in my eye?
The beautiful narcissus it was that looked at me.
 7. O physician! You have cured the fiery wound in my chest;
Why then today a burning smell and sigh do I detect?

8. Survival is a torment; accountability after death a terror;
Why did the soul enter the body to face the situation of horror?
9. My name must have been mentioned before the Prophet in
some way;
That is why the spirit of cheerfulness smiled at me today?
10. O Houris of Heaven! You have revived my memories of
Taybah;
Why did you sing a sad song in the folktunes of Arabia?
11. The infants laugh at the lack of concern of the elderly men;
Why did a yawn tickle the mind of these children?
12. O beloved Prophet! Leave alone the tragedy of my
heartbreak;
My devotion reproaches me that I left yours for my country's
sake?
13. The heart sank after listening to the latest tragic event;
O Raza! Why did you break this sad news to such a patient.

30.

- O people of the "Sirat Bridge!" Ask Gabriel to spread his wings
on the floor,
The Ummah of the Prophet of Islam is going to walk through
Heaven's doors.
2. Ask the tests and trials of doom to move out of the way;
The darlings of the Prophet have decided to come here for a short
stay.
 3. Whether good or bad we are yours and we have nowhere else
to go;
We have grown up on the crumbs of your table and you alone we
know.
 4. O Prophet! Please do not take into account our sinful ways;
Cast a glance on your abounded generosity and forgive us, as
always.
 5. Why are the thorns of the Prophet's desert so sad and lonely?
Ask them to come into my eyes and make their home in my heart
happily.
 6. We are badly trapped in these hard times. Help us for God's
sake!
If you take pity on our Prophet, our traps will certainly break.

7. Our journey is in a critical Stage. Please cheer us up with a smile,
In the starlight of your radiant complexion we wish to travel a while.
8. Raza's pen is a fierce weapon like a blood thirsty dagger;
To make the enemies keep out of trouble and give up their plans of terror.
-

31.

- From head to foot the Prophet's person is like a rose;
The resemblance of his mouth, chin or body to a rose is close.
2. For your sake every desert changed into a bower;
Command my heart's bed also to become a flower.
3. We cannot move a straw, however hard we may aspire;
A mountain of sorrow will change into a flower, if you desire.
4. If the secret of my rise is given to the bride;
She will instantly put her roses and her perfumes aside.
5. A closed bud is neither fragrant nor tender;
My master's mouth is not a bud but an open flower.
6. Last night the garden dreamt of whose dewy teeth?
This morning it is wearing a white lily wreath.
7. The Prophet's teeth, lips, hair and face are praised;
By the pearls, rubies, perfumes and roses highly arranged.
8. In the unparalleled face of the Prophet I have found;
The most glamorous of all the beautiful persons who have ever been around.
9. Spare my relatives from carrying a sinner's heavy bier;
Oh Merciful Prophet! Make my corpse as light as a flower.
10. My heart is also fond of the Prophet's toe nails' elegance;
The Crescent should not take pride in his brilliance.
11. In the memory of the Prophet's cheeks, of rose, cry and lament;
A life so spent in love is reckoned as a life well spent.
12. Have they rubbed the dust of Medinah today on their petals;
The flowers have attained exceptional charms at all levels.
13. The Sun's heat and love's fire have made her pale.
Oh gardener! Throw a beautiful flower towards your nightingale.
14. Who else will give condolences to or console the sinners?

None;
 You alone will, because you are the most Merciful one.
 15. Oh my heart, you are overladen today with sorrow;
 I wish the Compassionate Prophet may make you happy
 tomorrow.
 16. Raza! Imagine how unique is that garden of Compassion;
 Wherein the bud is Zahra, and the flowers are Hussain and Hasan.

32.

Near the sleeve of the Prophet's cloak I shed tears of blood,
 O God! Let every tear change into a rose-bud.
 2. My eyes are about to flow with the tears on his sleeve.
 Now my eyesight is as weak as a thread, I grieve.
 3. If the wind blows from the Prophet's tomb towards me;
 My tears will flow faster to relieve me emotionally.
 4. Near his sleeve there are so many lovers of every age;
 People call this place by the name of "Lovers Village".
 5. His face is radiant and his hair fragrant;
 How lovely is the scene and how charming the scent.
 6. O red rose! I am confused in my utter state of misery;
 Should I tell you about my rosy dream or my thorny reality?
 7. The Prophet's crescent-lip is producing this reflection;
 It is neither his heart nor his bright complexion.
 8. After washing the eyes of the lover, the tears spoke;
 "Dusty eyesight would have spoilt the Prophet's cloak".
 9. O Raza! How miserable would be that nightingale
 Who cannot see the spring roses in the dale!

33.

I'm brighter than the Moon and more radiant than the Sun;
 Because I'm your dust-particle, O guest of the Highest Heaven.
 2. I'm a diamond of Najaf; a pearl from the purest water;
 Since I'm dust of the path of (Hazrat Ali); the dust's father.
 3. If I'm an eye, I'm the tearful eye of a cloud carrying water;
 If I'm a heart, I'm the impetuous heart of lightening and thunder.
 4. O Prophet! I'm a bleeding heart; a songbird who is nestless;
 I'm a rose which has suddenly become colourless.
 5. I'm baseless and worthless. Please help me in my trouble;

I'm as illusory and unstable as a mirage and bubble.
 6. Conscious of my sins I stand absolutely tongue-tied;
 Speechless like a grave, though it has a lip on either side.
 7. Why should I shriek with pain or drink my blood as wine?
 I'm neither a kebab-skewer nor a juicy grapevine.
 8. A closed heart, a bleeding wound, a restless ray, a tearful eye;
 I'm a bud, a rose, a flash of lightening, a cloud in the sky.
 9. My salvation depends so much on your Intercession, O Master!
 For I know that in all the World I'm the worst sinner.
 10. I'm burning in the fire of neglect. Please help me, O Master
 dear!
 I'm a tear from the eye of one sizzling on a skewer.
 11. I wish I could get rid of my opaque personality;
 Alas! My own self obstructs the view of reality.
 12. I will die for the sake of my Prophet, who will save me from
 Hell;
 I'm not a Nightingale that a rose may ring my knell.
 13. The Crescent will receive you with open arms when you go
 up;
 O superb horseman of Taybah! I am your stirrup.
 14. You have bestowed upon your followers an honourable role;
 As your servant I am Heaven's rival and the Ka'bah's soul.
 15. Take pity on my tears and extinguish my evil desire;
 So that I do not burn like a kebab's fat in the fire.
 16. It would be natural for me to say that I'm in his servant's
 enclave;
 What an honour if the Prophet says: "Yes, you are my slave."
 17. O Raza! I'm that tear, which dropped from the solar eye;
 When the Sun, desperately longing to go to Taybah, did cry.

34.

He (the Prophet) is on his way to the garden.
 O Spring! You will experience the excitement of a unique season.
 2. Those who do not acknowledge your high position,
 Live a life of utter rejection and humiliation.
 3. Yesterday we lived a life of abominable permissiveness,
 Today he is anxiously praying for our forgiveness.
 4. At his command on both reins of his horse are always,

The crowds of the dark nights and of the bright days.
 5. How wholeheartedly millions of Angels surround,
 Every lamp on his sacred grave on the ground.
 6. Of that street I am one of the beggars,
 Where alms are sought even by Emperors.
 7. He is the soul and how can the soul be seen?
 Why are the enemies around the cave so keen?
 8. How can I see the flowers in the garden,
 When the thorns of Taybah transport me to Heaven?
 9. Every Angel performs his duty as his loyal slave,
 Millions of them circumambulate his Holy Grave.
 10. His couriers change their uniforms efficiently,
 The sentries on horseback guard this place diligently.
 11. O Prophet! Allow us to live as your humble servants,
 You have transformed far worse people into servants.
 12. O negligent man! Beware of that place's track,
 On which five always go but only four come back.
 13. O traveller! Remember you are carrying very precious goods,
 Be careful! There are dangerous robbers in the woods.
 14. The night is approaching in the wild forest, stay awake!
 The prowling wolves have put your life at stake.
 15. The basic instinct in man has very deep roots,
 Look around and you will see many selfish brutes.
 16. Raza! Why should anybody ask you about your welfare,
 Thousands of dogs like you are roaming everywhere.

35.

His fragrance has made blossom the buds of our hearts;
 The streets remain fragrant and perfumed when he departs.
 2. When his eyes passionately shed tears of kindness,
 Sorrow changes into joy and sadness becomes happiness.
 3. You can certainly cure my small heart's simple illness in a
 breath;
 You have given a new life to people after their death.
 4. However deeply sad or miserable a person may be,
 As soon as he remembers the Prophet he forgets his agony.
 5. Beggars of our type always sweep the Master's floor;
 We have resolved to live or die at his door.

6. When he went up on Angel's wings in the blessed night,
The flags were waved to welcome him throughout the flight.
7. Our boat is on the high sea, away from the anchor;
It is in your hands to let it sail or sink, O Master.
8. Pull the reins of your horse, O bridegroom dear!
Allow your tired marriage party to stay for a while here.
9. O God! Will the fires of Hell still not be extinguished?
The rivers of tears have been made to flow by Mustafa, the
Distinguished.
10. If somebody begged a drop from my generous Master,
He gave him pearls, and made flow for him a river.
11. O Raza! You are the king of the World of poetry;
In all its forms you possess an absolute superiority.

36.

- His hands have a more life-giving power than Christ's lips;
The pebbles start talking, when they are touched by his finger-
tips.
2. Where are the praying looks of the needy requesting immediate
action?
Have they vanished from his hands because they have been
granted satisfaction?
 3. The long lines on his hand form the words:
"Allahs hands are these;"
What a unique and novel way this is of writing the Divine
Mystery!
 4. The generosity of the owner of the "Kausar" searches for those
who are thirsty;
No wonder some day a cup may come into my hand suddenly.
 5. A lucky rain for the just, and a naked sword for the cruel;
The function of his hands for reward and punishment is dual.
 6. He owns the entire universe but he keeps nothing in his own
possession;
In his empty hands he has all the blessings of earthly and
Heavenly Creation.
 7. O God! May his flag unfurl over our heads throughout the
Land,
When our Intercessor takes the banner of Allah's Praise in his

hand.

8. Like Moses' white hand every line in his hand shines brilliantly;

A river of unique light flows in his hand constantly.

9. Sometimes hard as copper and sometimes soft, as generosity,
The pebbles in his hands kept on changing their property.

10. Just by holding the fingers of Hassain and Hussain, dear Master!

You have made them the leaders Here and in the Hereafter.

11. How ecstatic it was! Eyes closed, blessings for the Prophet on my lips;

Forehead on his door and the fence of his grave in my finger-tops.

12. He, who swears allegiance, remains impressed by your complexion;

The lines on your hand are an amulet to win people's affection.

13. I wish I may lose my consciousness on the bank of "Kausar",
While touching the feet of my most Beloved Master.

14. The eyes busy in watching him; the heart enjoying this experience,

Lips thanking him and my cup-holding hand pledging an allegiance.

15. Raza! On the Day of Judgement I wish to have no restraint;
While touching his cloak excitedly I wish to faint.

37.

If we are not familiar with the secrets of spiritual enlightenment,
Do not worry; Mustafa, the Merciful, is in the seat of judgement.

2. O men of virtue! I am a Muslim though I may be an imperfect one;

The property of water is the same in mere moisture as well as in the Ocean.

3. When the Prophet went "nearer" God, there blossomed new buds of revelation;

Even the nightingale of Paradise does not know anything about this conversation.

4. Here the command is zam zam, meaning "stop! stop!" There it is "more! more!"

Unlike zam zam in the "Kausar" there is plenty of water in store.

5. Rivers flow from all five fingers of the hand of the Arabian Sun;
There is not even moisture in the eye of the Sun in Heaven.

6. Why should such an "illiterate" being take the obligation of a teacher?
Is this not enough for him - "Read in the name of your honourable Creator".

7. O thirsty people! He will water down the Sun's heat on Doomsday;
Our smiling rose's tears are not like dew, which may dry away.

8. By virtue of his existence all created things persist;
When he was not, nothing was; if he were not, nothing would exist.

9. O God! Raza wants to sit on the dust in the shade of the Prophet's wall alone,
He neither wants Caesar's jewelled crown nor Jamshed's majestic throne.

38.

The Prophet's beauty is so perfect, No shortcoming in it can be found.

This flower is far from the thorn's defect; This candle has absolutely no smoke around.

2. The blessings of both the worlds are here. Achieve the peace of your heart and mind!

Name one joy, which is not near! But here the word "no" you cannot find.

3. I admire your skill in communication, though we all possess the art of speaking.

Your speech has no confusing implications; your narrative is smooth and convincing.

4. By God, this is the only door to reach God; another path will not be found anywhere.

Here come all those who belong to God; He, who is not here, will never be there.

5. After insulting the Prophet's personality, in the trap of arrogance you are caught.

How dare you say, "Am I not a Muhammadi?" "Yes, you are

- not; definitely, you are not".
6. The distinguished men of Arabic literature acknowledge your literary and moral authority.
You have eclipsed their stature and they accept your absolute authority.
7. So high that all stop outside your gate: so compassionate that you are near us everywhere.
Let someone say in a pessimistic and optimistic state, "Perhaps he is nowhere; probably he is everywhere."
8. Not that Paradise is unworthy of aspiration; It has a fascination of its own.
But the longing for Medinah's inspiration; It has a unique attraction of its own.
9. It is in his light that all things shine. It is in his person that the secret lies hidden.
His body is not one, which the rays at dawn illumine, and which is controlled by the position of the Sun.
10. He is God's light and God's shadow. Everything is due to him: Everything is for him.
Does he not own the Sky above and the Earth below? Do our time and space not belong to him?
11. The Prophet went beyond space and lived by himself. He sat on the throne in Highest Heaven.
The Prophet has all these places for himself. It is God Who to Himself does not have even one.
12. Majestically you walk in the sky, yet watch the things on Earth, far and near.
There is nothing hidden from your eye, in the celestial and temporal sphere.
13. On your name let my life be sacrificed; Not one life but all things in both the worlds.
Even then I do not feel satisfied. I wish there were millions of worlds.
14. Your stature is unique throughout the universe. None is like you: Hence there is no comparison.
There are flowers, plants and cypresses diverse, but nothing comes near your grace and proportion.
15. Of your colour there is no rose in the garden. None has been,

and none will ever be there.

How can one describe your matchless complexion, Though
heaps of flowers we see everywhere.

16. O Raza! I refuse to praise the men of power. Why should I
sell my poetic talent to the rich?

I am a servant of God's last Messenger; I do not want to fall into
this golden ditch.

39.

Is His face the day or the Sun?

It is neither this nor that.

Is His tress the night or the musk?

It is neither this nor that.

2. The probable lacks the Prophet's certainty.

The natural is devoid of his humanity.

I am surprised at this perplexity.

It is neither this nor that.

3. He is a servant of God Almighty.

He is a master of our world of probability. A purgatory?

A divine mystery?

He is neither this nor that.

4. "He is a rose," the nightingale claimed.

"An elegant cypress!" the cuckoo exclaimed.

The baffled wonder proclaimed.

He is neither this nor that.

5. The Sunshine was so bright.

How intense was the Moonlight!

At the moment of the Prophet's sight.

He is neither this nor that.

6. Will we get our punishment here or on the Day of Judgement?

His mercy said to the sinners "Repent".

It is neither here nor there.

7. Some are proud of their devotional passion.

Some rely on the excellence of their confession.

We depend only on our compassion.

We have neither this nor that.

8. You waste your day in playing.

You spend your night in sleeping.

Are you Prophet-loving or God-fearing?
 You are neither this nor that.
 9. You eat God's abundance.
 You ignore His divine guidance.
 Have you a feeling of gratitude or penitence?
 You are neither this nor that.
 10. Is Raza a melodious nightingale?
 Is he a lyrical warbler in a vale?
 He is only a singer of your praises.
 Hail! He is neither this nor that.

40.

We praise the Prophet's radiant face; We enjoy "The Morning Hours" and "The Sun".

We admire him for his grace, Who is described as the "admirable one".

2. Look at the Moon halved by his finger; The Sun, who trembled at his command and returned.

How extraordinarily great is his power! This is how the miracles are performed.

3. You are the bright Sun of prophecy; The stars bedimmed at your brilliance.

The other prophets are like moonlight in the sky, Who obtain their light from your radiance.

4. How complete is those disbelievers' ignorance, Who did not accept the truth of his prophecy!

When the need arose for such evidence, even the inanimate objects spoke affirmatively.

5. Our Prophet's status is uniquely high; Even the animals revere him submissively;

The stones sing his praises when he passes by; And the trees bow to him to show their loyalty.

6. Your name is exceptionally elevated; Both the worlds acknowledge your prominence,

When God's name has been exalted, the birds of paradise show to you their reverence.

7. Your fingers are beautiful, tender and lovely; Rivers of mercy flow from them constantly.

At the high tide of your generosity; The thirsty people quench their thirst happily.

8. The sparrows come here to seek fair play; The doe presents here her case for redress;
The victimised camels move towards this way; To Seek justice for their Cruel masters' excess.

9. The merciful Prophet has rolled up his sleeves well. And he is determined, alert and quite ready ,
To pull out the sinners from the street of Hell without letting them sustain any injury.

10. When the breeze comes from Taybah to our side, the buds suddenly blossom and smile.
The flowers in the garden far and wide praise the beauty of your face for quite a while.

11. You are the King of time and space. The Angels of all the seven Heavens stand before God,
And thank Him in this Holy place for having created you so unique and grand.

12. You teach us how to understand God's unity. you help us through knowledge to be awake.
By sacrificing ourselves wisely to your prophecy we are enlightening our hearts, otherwise so opaque.

13. You deserve to rule over this creation; You brought here light to dispel the darkness.
The Angels, Jinns and men of every location live or die to pay homage to your greatness.

14. Those, who are haunted by their hardship, fail to find a friend or a helper.
Disillusioned by their worldly relationships, they turn to you and obtain comfort, O Messenger.

15. Whenever I speak your miraculous name, I feel in my mouth the taste of a rare honey.
A Divine Bliss sets my soul aflame; I kiss my own lips in this state of ecstasy.

16. My heart is too insignificant to deserve a mention; How dare I declare my love for God's Messenger!
I wish to die for the fact of that person, who is my ideal in life, as his loyal follower.

17. I enjoy to reflect on the Prophet's person; Provision for my needs he surely will make.
I await the moment, when the Prophets doormen will cure Raza of his lovesick heart's ache.

41.

Utterly perplexed I am at this moment of accountability
O friends, how should I articulate my wish in this anxiety!

2. I wish the Prophet may hear my supplication and say:
Look! Find out why there is all this noise today.

3. Who is this aggrieved man? What is his woeful tale?
What has happened to him? Why is his voice sad and frail?

4. Whose help in the Name of Allah does he seek?
Why is he so worried? Why does he painfully shriek?

5. His appeals have invoked my boundless mercy:
Someone should go and find out the cause of his agony.

6. The Angels may submit that a criminal heart bleeds;
He is being ordered to account for all his deeds.

7. The moment is critical as all his record is there;
He shudders to think what sentence God may declare.

8. He implores you to intercede, O Leader of the Messengers!
He says, I am powerless. Pray use your Intercessionary powers.

9. Any moment I would face a calamity or a disaster.
If you come, I will have nothing to fear, O Master.

10. On this appeal the Prophet may take pity on me;
And order the Angels to withhold any further inquiry.

11. Who are you blaming and punishing for his activity
I will come and see him as he appeals to my mercy.

12. Hearing his voice I may noisily utter this exclamation
"Why should I worry at all that's needed for my salvation?"

13. Look! Here arrives my supporter, the helper of everybody.
His arrival has infused a new spirit into my body.

14. Then, the Merciful Prophet may hide me under his cloak;
Saying "Leave him. Drop all the charges at a stroke."

15. He is my servant and I have set him free.
Do not ask him any question, Leave his case to me.

16. While releasing me the Angels may respectfully say:
We are your servants, O Master. We dare not disobey.

17. All the spectators on the Day of Judgement may exclaim:
What a high status you have and what an exalted name!
18. I would lay down my life for this Merciful Intercession;
You have saved your servant from imminent destruction.
19. The song-birds love to hear your lyrics, O Raza!
You are a gifted nightingale in the garden of Medinah.

42.

- Our Prophet is the most sublime and the highest;
Our Prophet is the most elegant and the greatest.
2. Our Prophet is the beloved Messenger of His Creator;
Our Prophet is the bridegroom of this World and the Hereafter.
 3. Our Prophet is the First manifestation of God's Light;
Though he shone in this World as the Last Prophet for human sight.
 4. Our Prophet holds the most distinguished status alone;
It is worthy of him in the Highest Heaven to sit on God's Throne.
 5. Our Prophet brought with him such a dazzling light;
That it outshone all others, which prior to him were bright.
 6. Our Prophet is that Saviour, Healer and Seer;
The water that washed his feet is elixir.
 7. Our Prophet went to see God in His Highest Heaven;
For this occasion the most brightly decorated mirrors were chosen.
 8. Our Prophet is Unique and the highest of his kind;
The Prophets are from the mystics, who are from humankind.
 9. Our Prophet has such a beautiful complexion;
That beauty itself takes an oath by his attraction.
 10. Our Prophet's beauty is to humanity, what salt is to cookery,
There can be no taste in your words until you praise his personality.
 11. Our Prophet is yours, theirs and that of one and all;
Just as there is One God Almighty for one and all.
 12. Our Prophet finally emerged from the clouds as the Moon
Before him different Prophets came to Mankind as God's Boon.
 13. Our Prophet is the true distributor of God's Favours;
He alone can give, because he has these powers.

14. Our Prophet is the leader of all the Prophets of God;
While, in their own places, they enjoy authority from God.
16. Our Prophet's light extends even beyond the realms of space,
He is the essence of the light of every form of space.
17. Our Prophet is even nobler than the very best;
Whom you regard as the best among the noblest.
18. Our Prophet is even higher than the very best;
Whom you regard as the best among the highest.
19. Our Prophet is the Prophet of all other Prophets as well;
Though they are all our masters but this is what they tell.
20. Our Prophet is the powerful beacon of God's Light;
Who divided the Moon into two halves on a night.
21. Our Prophet shone even through the dark mirrors
While the others shone only through the clear mirrors.
22. Our Prophet is that fountain-head of the water of life;
Who has given to dead hearts a gift of Eternal Life.
23. Our Prophet will help the helpless through his compassion;
O Raza! give this good news to those who are grief-ridden.

43.

- May God never deprive me of the love of His Messenger.
May ill-luck never rob me of my heart's real pleasure!
2. I may be circumambulating the beloved's grave and
prostrating;
An infatuated lover will do anything to show his veneration.
 3. It is he, who generously forgives such serious sinners.
No one else can pardon them for such severe blunders.
 4. All the physicians have shown their helplessness and
inability;
I would be a lost man, if the Prophet himself did not heal me.
 5. Where is my heart taking me away from the Prophet's city?
May God save my heart from every imminent catastrophe!
 6. If the plea of hope for forgiveness is rejected by the Creator,
What other plausible excuse can be invented by the sinner?
 7. The candle of the Prophet's love in my heart is lit; I hope the
wind of lust does not blow to extinguish it.
 8. On the Day of Judgement we will enjoy the Prophet's
Intercession;

Let the disbeliever even then not pray to him for intervention.

9. Granted that my heart is very weak and slim; It should not feel tired, at least, on my way to him.

10. When by nature you are compassionate to everyone, he is good, who is always kind to every other person.

11. My heart longs to go near Divine Ecstasy's brink; who wants to forbid me from tasting this virtuous drink?

12. Raza! they are all going to Medinah, the Prophet's city;
O God, if I do not go, it would really be a pity.

44.

How can a flower be compared to the Prophet's face?
Under his beautiful foot the flower loses its grace.

2. Paradise seeks from him its colourful elegance;
Every flower asks our flower for a gift of fragrance.

3. His visit to Paradise has made it so respectable;
By God, my flower makes the other flowers valuable.

4. "Your heart will bleed with his affection", the flowers say,
O God! Let this great event happen soon; I pray.

5. O nightingale! Do not despair of giving to the Prophet's city.
Your songs of separation make you more sad; what a pity!

6. The flower is sad at the memory of Medinah's cosmetic dust.
The dew cannot wash this sadness away or quench the flowers' thirst.

7. O nightingale! Do not give up. Raise your voice and sing.
The generous flower will respond by blooming in a season of spring.

8. The clouds have come. It seems my luck is at its best;
I hope the lightening of love will soon burn my heart's nest.

9. In my love-burnt heart's garden may God bring!

Every month lovelier flowers of a wonderful spring.

10. My eyebrows are wet with the beloved Prophet's memory;
From these thorns I have extracted the essence of the flower's beauty.

11. While remembering the Prophet I want to cry so hard;
On seeing my red tears the nightingale may come into my yard.

12. Influenced by your glowing face your lips are crimson;
Just as the rose makes the crescent red on the horizon.

13. The nightingales sing the praises of the Prophet quite merrily.
The branches dance in his honour most happily.
14. O nightingale! The flower of Medinah will stay fresh forever;
All other flowers will wither away, sooner or later.
15. On your right Abu Bakr and Umar hold high your banner,
On your left Usman and Ali devotedly defend your honour.
16. Inspired by the Prophet's love I hear inside me an intuitive whisper;
God willing, we shall live in Paradise forever.
17. O nightingale! Think of the Prophet and feel overjoyed.
The love of other flowers will make you sad and annoyed.
18. Last night the nightingale dreamt of Medinah's thorns;
She prayed for the well being of the Prophet until morn
19. Your "two flowers" are his guides; and Raza, their humble servant;
Make him also as happy as a flower on the Day of Judgement.
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45.

- Oh pilgrims! Come and see the grave of the Emperor in Medinah;
You have seen the Ka'bah; Now see the Ka'bah of this Ka'bah.
2. 'Rukn-i-Shami' has eliminated your loneliness in the evening;
Come now to Medinah and see the freshness of the morning.
3. You drank 'Zam Zam' water and quenched your heart's thirst fully;
Come and see the generosity of the Prophet's river of Mercy.
4. You have enjoyed drops from the 'meezab' happily;
See now the daily heavy rain from the clouds of Mercy.
5. You have seen the crowd of worshippers at the Ka'bah's door;
See here an assembly of the fond lovers writhing ever more.
6. You have been whirling like a moth round the Ka'bah's candle there;
See your candle acting like a whirling moth here.
7. You have kissed the cover-sheet of the Ka'bah with your eyes reverently;
See here the curtains of the beloved's palace waving gently.
8. There you saw the believers shuddering with fear;

See the wrong-doers pleading for their salvation here.
 9. First you saw the dazzling lights of Allah's House;
 See finally the soothing lights of the Prophet's house.
 10. There was the beauty of a million brides in the Ka'bah;
 See here the beautiful throne of the bridegroom in Medinah.
 11. 'Rukn-i-Yemeni' represented the right hand valley of Mount Sinai;
 See here the presence of the flame of Mount Sinai.
 12. The lap of "Hateem" gave you a feeling of motherly love and affection;
 See here the object of our fathers' and mothers' absolute adoration.
 13. The pilgrims were justly and fairly looked after by the Ka'bah in Makkah;
 See now the Merciful and the hospitality of the king of "Taybah".
 14. The kissing of the Black Stone has washed away the sins of your hearts;
 See now what high reward the kiss at Medinah imparts.
 15. You have watched the height of the Ka'bah with a sense of wonder;
 See now the majestic dust of the Prophet's grave in splendour.
 16. You saw faith trembling before the Carefree Creator;
 See here the confidence of sin in the Mercy of the Intercessor.
 17. Prayer on Fridays at Makkah gave ecstasy to the worshippers;
 See and experience the climax of compassion on Mondays, O sinners.
 18. You have embraced the "Multazim" with a deep sense of devotion;
 See here the mutual conflict between sound veneration and profound passion.
 19. You have run between "Safa and Marva" to achieve purity;
 See now the piety of the path of true love's intensity.
 20. You have seen in "Mina" the dance of loyal hearts;
 See here the fluttering of the lovers' wounded and bleeding hearts.
 21. O Raza! Listen carefully to what the Ka'bah gently cries;
 See the Holy grave of my Beloved Prophet with my eyes.

46.

He alone is a believer, who honours the Prophet heartily;
If the Najdi respects him, let him do so whole-heartedly.

2. By God he will hear and come to the rescue of the seeker,
Provided he earnestly seeks help from Allah's Messenger.

3. How painful it is to depart from the street of the Master!
Ask this sad story of the heart of a dedicated believer.

4. The World cannot harm a person, who is under your
protection!
No one can save him, who suffers from the curse of your
rejection.

5. Majnoon got muddled and roamed the jungles wildly!
Laila always kept his tent close to her heart lovingly.

6. Gold is heated, if it has dirt or alloy as its part;
What has the axle of Hell-fire to do with a pure heart?

7. The Master's door is near. Let me enjoy my circumambulation.
Let my heart surrender its will to my heart's selfless devotion.

8. I am ablaze. O clouds of Mercy! Let it rain heavily.
The heat of grief wants to burn my simple heart instantly.

9. The river of your Mercy is in full spate for one and all;
You will hardly forget the sinners, whether big or small.

10. I wonder how my heart has drowned in grief's ocean;
There is no sign of any desire or a ripple of any emotion.

11. You must remember him but first get rid of your lethargy;
For Allah's Sake Raza! do so heartily: yes, whole-heartedly.

47.

All those who shine acquire their brilliance from you;
O generous Master! my heart also wants to take some radiance
from you.

2. The rain from the clouds of Mercy benefits All Mankind;
O distributor! let your rain fall on sinners of every kind.

3. May Allah protect and preserve you, O Medinah's locality!
You provide food and shelter to the poor and needy.

4. You are alive, by God: you are alive, in reality,
Though you have become invisible to the eyes of Humanity.

5. I am a defaulter; allow me to walk under your banner;
There are so many checkpoints throughout the way, dear Master.

May I describe you as the remedy for the love-sick nightingale?
4. I want to prefer the evening of a journey over the morning of my country;

May I call you the long-haired helper of the victims of poverty?

5. How lovely are the rays of your body, radiant and bright!

O soul of my life, may I call you the essence of Divine Light?

6. A rose without a scar or a Moon without its pallor;

May I call you a flower without a thorn, the pride of the bower?

7. O Master, I am a sinner but sincerely repent;

May I call you the Intercessor of the Day of Judgement?

8. May I give my dead heart the good news of Eternal Life?

May I describe you as the panacea for illness and strife?

9. Your glorious virtues are beyond any shadow of doubt or suspicion.

I wonder how I could explain the state of your ideal perfection.

10. The silence of your admirer will surely speak quite eloquently;

He became silent after confessing his inability to praise you sufficiently.

11. However Raza has ended his poem on this note of exclamation;

I describe you as the Servant of Allah but as the Master of His Creation.

50.

Abul Hussain's spiritual status is far beyond our human imagination;

Ask the tallest tree in Heaven how high is his mystical station.

2. Abul Hussain's disciple is always destined to excel;

Even his slave is exempt from the Fire of Hell.

3. God's Light Shines through his black beard's uniqueness;

Abul Hussain's dusk is as luminous as the dawn's brightness.

4. O cup-bearer! Make us happy with a drop of Baghdad's wine;

The fragrance of the rose symbolises our Abul Hussain's Qadri Vine.

5. A love-burnt heart is here, O friends! Smell it, if you can.

The Chishti wine is overflowing from the cup of Abul Hussain.

6. The rosy dawn has drawn its hue from a bleeding heart's

colour;

Abul Hussain is a distinguished guide of the Suharwardi order.

7. He prays for the needy and God Almighty accepts his prayer;

Abul Hussain is a leading light of the Naqshbandi Order.

8. The virtuous tree, which has forty-six branches of heredity,
Includes the pious name of Abul Hussain and his ancestry.

9. O God! we pray that Abul Hussain's wine may save us for
ever.

From arrogance or ignorance here and in the hereafter.

10. Millions of poor and needy people benefit from his
generosity;

O God! grant Abul Hussain all forms of spiritual property.

11. Numerous people have gathered to catch a glimpse of his
complexion;

Abul Hussain moves forward bringing life to hearts like the
resurrection.

12. The Sun and the Moon are anxiously looking round, far and
near;

Nobody knows on which Sky Abul Hussain, the full Moon, may
appear.

13. We have heard only this much that Abul Hussain, our spiritual
leader.

Has already climbed up to the Canopy of the Seven Heavens'
ladder.

14. If Abul Hussain decides to demonstrate the scale of his
generosity,

He can change a particle into a Sun and a drop into a sea.

15. Abul Hussain had a very prominent mystic as his ancestor;

For Yahya's sake I pray that this seat of spirituality may get an
equally worthy successor.

16. May we get Paradise as a prize for offering congratulations!

May God fulfil Abul Hussain's aim of bringing up a younger
generation!

17. May Abul Hussain's dreams soon become realities!

May we see his princely sons with our own eyes!

18. My guide has brought a good name to 'Suthr-e-Mian', his
mentor;

May Abul Hussain's name shine like our well-known master!

19. May the Moon of honour and dignity which we see in the Sky,
Always shine over Abul Hussain's successful spiritual destiny!

20. Come along! I will show you the crescent of honour and
dignity.

Let us lower our heads and accept Abul Hussain's authority.

21. God's grace has made Abul Hussain so virtuous and brave.

The spirituality of his personality has emerged like a tempestuous
wave.

22. O God! give us also the taste of that divine consciousness,
Which has endowed Abul Hussain with inner light and sweetness.

23. O Raza! God has granted you the star of a lucky man;
You are a disciple of the virtuous ancestors of Abul Hussain.

51.

The path is thorn-ridden;

What would happen!

My feet are blister-stricken;

What would happen!

2. The blood is cold with fear;

The enemy is ruthlessly severe;

And he is almost here;

What would happen!

3. We have deliberately done,

What our friend had forbidden;

He is angry at our distraction;

What would happen!

4. Who worries for this frame?

The body is just a name;

True love is my heart's aim;

What would happen!

5. When the Saviour offers us a remedy,

Most kindly and compassionately;

We turn it down stubbornly;

What would happen!

6. My heart could with will and speed,

Look after me in this time of need;

But it is itself severely ill, indeed;

What would happen!

7. The nightingale's wings are clipped;
Newly apprehended and badly imprisoned;
Its confusion is worse confounded;
What would happen!
8. One against whom we sinned in secrecy,
And deceived people through hypocrisy,
He being Omniscient can Himself see;
What would happen!
9. O criminal! You will soon be dead;
Your time has while you were different fled;
The sword is hanging over your head;
What would happen!
10. O Healer! Your sickly devotee,
Appeals to your sense of mercy;
He has been fainting persistently;
What would happen!
11. The selfish urges are vigorous;
They have made me helpless;
My heart is quite powerless;
What would happen!
12. For the evil deeds we have done,
We deserve to go to prison;
Ironically we aspire to the Garden;
What would happen!
13. Wake up, O sleepy traveller!
Get ready to move further!
There is imminent danger!
What would happen!
14. The destination is far away;
It is already late in the day;
You have to walk through a risky way;
What would happen!
15. Do you intend to come home again?
How long in the desert will you remain?
O traveller! what is wrong with your brain?
What would happen!
16. The burden is becoming heavier;
The body is growing weaker;

- My end seems to be drawing nearer;
What would happen!
17. I want to cross the river;
I cannot find a boat here;
The stormy waves are far and near.
What would happen!
18. My path is on the sword's edge;
The soles of my feet have a grudge
Even against the thorns of the hedge.
What would happen!
19. We are accustomed to light.
Alas! Our house is not bright;
It is as dark as the night.
What would happen!
20. A river of fire is the hurdle
Between us and our cherished ideal;
We are determined to overcome this obstacle.
What would happen!
21. The heat of the sun is scorching;
Its excessive light is dazzling;
The flames of fire are threatening.
What would happen!
22. We have suffered terribly;
Our boat has wrecked suddenly,
When the stormy waves raged violently.
What would happen!
23. Tomorrow I hope to see
My beloved's unique beauty.
I have lost my sight suddenly.
What would happen!
24. I am ashamed of my face;
My trial will be held in a public place;
How shocking it is! What a disgrace!
What would happen!
25. Perhaps He will show mercy;
I depend on His generosity;
My deeds have reduced me to misery.
What would happen!

26. The Master's soldiers are here;
The day of accountability is near;
I am trembling with fear.
What would happen!
27. Who dares to be argumentative?
God's knowledge is all-pervasive.
Confession is the only alternative.
What would happen!
28. My companions have left me;
Here helplessness is my tragedy;
Loneliness is now my destiny.
What would happen!
29. Let us embrace before parting;
Alas! It is our last meeting;
There is no use in crying or grumbling.
What would happen!
30. If I had some wisdom and farsight;
I would not have loved at first sight;
The pains of the journey give me a fright.
What would happen!
31. Why should we cry for the dead?
They have lived their lives and fled;
Now a similar destiny awaits us ahead.
What would happen!
32. This World has its own attraction;
While dying it may cause distraction;
I am afraid of this imperfection.
What would happen!
33. I am aggrieved at my situation;
Friends are vivid in my imagination;
Their voices and faces demand attention.
What would happen!
34. I have a lot more to say;
Destiny now forbids me to stay;
My term of life has passed away/
What would happen!
35. O Raza! Why do you worry?
Arise confidently and be merry;

When 'To forgive' is God's quality.
What would happen!

52.

- Be conscious of the Prophet's Intercession;
Save yourself from Hell's conflagration.
2. Admire his uniquely beautiful footprint;
Without using eyes to try to see his graceful footprint;
 3. Sacrifice your life on his brown complexion;
Enjoy the delicious taste of life's perfection.
 4. O weaklings! Breathe your last at his door;
Do this much if you cannot do any more.
 5. Push down the arm of the evil monster.
Uphold the name of Mustafa, the Divine Messenger.
 6. Remember the fresh lips of your Master;
Enjoy a trip through Kauthar, the Heavenly river.
 7. Arise from the grave praising 'Muhammad, the elegant';
Surprise everybody on the Day of Judgement.
 8. Beg at the door of your generous Master,
O paupers! Humbly do so and you will prosper.
 9. Whose beauty is admired by the Creator;
Love that beloved, if you are a true lover.
 10. He who won the Eternal Being's praise
Deserves your devotion till your last days.
 11. Whose arches reached near Allah's Throne,
Possesses rare strength, which to others is unknown.
 12. Look at the half-blossomed Taybah flowers!
O nightingales! Beware of the tenderness of these bowers.
 13. The burden of your sins will fall down at once;
Just bow your head in a spirit of true allegiance.
 14. Disgraced we stand and offer no explanation;
Take pity on us without any cross examination.
 15. Our lame excuses will add insult to injury;
Forgive our sins by virtue of your generosity.
 16. Whole-heartedly praise Allah's Messenger's authority;
This loyalty will change your poverty into prosperity.
 17. We are yours and will always remain thus;
For the sake of your princes, be Merciful to us.

65

18. He said, "One who sees me, in fact sees me only",
Who can describe the profundity of his personality?
19. Everything in both Worlds is within your sight;
What is the point in telling you our plight?
20. You are the King of the Universe; we are the paupers;
Please remember us while distributing your favours.
21. O Moon of Taybah! We cannot sufficiently portray;
The tragedy of our gloom, sorrow and dismay.
22. How long will we wander here aimlessly?
Grant us the favour of a grave in Taybah mercifully.
23. Every year the Pilgrims go on their journey;
I hear cheerful talks and cry helplessly.
24. We do not follow his example even nominally;
Yet we claim to be lovers of the Prophet verbally.
25. Love of the relatives, country and joys of everyday,
There are so many obstacles in my love's way.
26. My sense of guilt fills my heart with fear;
How can I make my guilty conscience clear.
27. We have ourselves ruined our home foolishly;
How can we blame others for the loss of our property?
28. Our plans failed due to our distraction;
We have to hold ourselves responsible for this action.
29. We feel ashamed in asking you to pardon us.
There is no chance that you may own us.
30. With the honey of a kind look of affection,
Remove the poison of my severe affliction.
31. May God give me enough courage to make,
A Sacrifice of my sad life for your sake.
32. You are more kind than we are to us;
We commit crimes and you show Mercy to us.
33. The Prophet never forgot those who were in distress;
O Raza! Remember his habit and help the helpless.

53.

- Deal sternly with Prophet Ahmed's enemies;
The atheists and heretics deserve no courtesies
2. Praise the Prophet in every conversation;
Tease the insolent devil in every discussion.

3. Let there be earthquakes in Najd like Persia;
Read the Quranic Verses about birth in Arabia.
4. Let the hearts of the disbelievers burn in anger;
Frequently explain the words: "O Allah's Messenger !"
5. Elevate Prophet Muhammad during night and day;
Chastise his enemies as they will be on Doomsday.
6. Your status is dignified in Allah's creative plan;
Intercede with dignity on behalf of every believing man.
7. Allah has proclaimed you as His Beloved Messenger;
Grant us your Intercession now in a loving manner.
8. Allah has permitted you long ago to Intercede;
We, sinners, request you to help us in this time of need.
9. Please dispel the doubt of the disbelievers soon;
Point your finger once again towards the Moon.
10. Curse such a bad religion quite severely;
Which regards your love for the Prophet as a heresy.
11. How cruel you are to your loving master!
Your attitude towards him is that of insult and anger.
12. Quote Wad-Duha, Hujurat and Alam Nashrah;
Settle the argument with each Quranic Surah.
13. At every stage praise Allah's Messenger;
Always seek his help in life and prosper.
14. O Prophet! Save Islam which is the best religion;
Punish those who are distorting your mission.
15. O Ghaus-i-Azam! By virtue of generosity
Revive once again this pious Muslim Community;
16. O God! they all seek to understand Your Reality;
Command Your friends to steer the ship of our destiny.
17. Venerable Achche Mian, my spiritual guide and master !
Please do something to make Raza healthier and better.

54.

Good news, O sinners! Your Intercessor is most Merciful and loving;
Congratulations, O criminals! God Almighty is Most Kind and Forgiving.

2. The manner of your walking is unique, graceful and sweet;
The earth looks like Heaven and the Heaven like Earth under your

fect.

3. The Moon split, the trees spoke, the animals made prostration;
God be Praised! You are the focal point of His Entire Creation.

4. You raised your generous hands in prayer and the rain came;
We requested you just for a casual shower in God's Name.

5. Your lips are saturated with the water from God's "life-giving
Domain";

It is not at all difficult for you to bring the dead to life again.

6. Let your bright feet illumine my grave's dark night!
In God's Name, give me a glimpse of your dawn's light.

7. You alone are the last hope of every sinner;
For both Worlds you are the only Intercessor.

8. The sea is stormy and the wind is hostile to me;
O Noah's saviour! Take pity and intervene immediately.

9. O Mercy for Mankind! Rescue me from this serious situation;
My sins have now gone far beyond my imagination.

10. The wonders reflect the enormity of the beauty of the flower;
The nightingale's silence itself speaks about the quality of her
flower.

11. Raza's lyrical songs echo through every bower;
Why not? He sings the best praises of the loveliest flower.

55.

When the dust-particles leave your shoes and fall down,
The planets wear them as radiant diamonds in their gown.

2. If he shows kindness to hardened sinners like us,
We will become transformed into golden robes for the virtuous.

3. My master's door-steps are held in such an awe and dignity;
The chieftains and leaders bow their heads with great humility.

4. O healer! We request your immediate intervention.
The condition of your patients is poor beyond description.

5. O criminals! Do not despair, and hope for his Mercy
Sometimes glowing cinders change into roses suddenly.

6. I admire the charms of your eyebrows, O Master!
They capture the hearts and souls of your prisoner.

7. Look at his four blessed Companions' excellent roles;
They willingly sacrificed over him their bodies and souls.

8. The names of your four companions have become symbolic

For being ideally Truthful, Just, Generous and Heroic.
9. Ali's skill in the art of swordmanship was so perfect,
The swords bowed their heads before him with respect.
10. O Raza! Pay homage to your spiritual guides and pray!
May God increase His favours on them day by day.

56.

I wish God and His Prophet may save me,
From my ego's wretched and blatant tyranny.
2. I wasted my day in a dusty and useless game;
In vain, the dust particles tried to put me to shame.
3. I remained keen on sleeping throughout the night,
Though the stars warned me through their angry light.
4. O ego! Dying with faith is a far better thing to do
Than living a life of faithless impiety under you.
5. O honey-coated poison in my cup of life!
Where should I hide myself from your evil strife?
6. O my double-faced patron! Please leave me alone;
There is a venomous sting of hypocrisy in your tone.
7. I have suffered so many shocks from you:
None has ever suffered so far or will ever do.
8. Today you are so selfish and unfaithful, O ego!
How would you dare to ask me for a favour tomorrow?
9. You have humiliated me in the eyes of my Creator;
You have debased and degraded me before His Messenger.
10. What a generous Master you have disobeyed!
How arrogant of you! We are absolutely betrayed.
11. We have known you since those early days,
When you had not learnt these treacherous ways.
12. You are so abominably cruel, O oppressor!
Even the stones shudder at your sinister behaviour.
13. We stand reduced to dust by your enmity;
Still you continue to bear against us your animosity.
14. Ugh! Why should I ever be faithful to you?
May God give me wisdom and courage not to.
15. Find someone who does not know you, O traitor!
Go and try your tricks on such a naive stranger.
16. Before God you trembled and promised to make amends;

How dare you pretend to be so pious among your friends?

17. My wealth has been waylaid by the robber;
Now I only depend on the help of God and His Messenger.

18. O God! Take pity because I have myself fallen into the well;
Please rescue me from my self-made Hell.

19. O Raza! Why are you afraid of any antagonist?
God's Beloved Ghaus-ul-Azam is your protagonist.

57.

O bright Sun! Show us your inspiring and beautiful face;
Our body and soul gain life by remembering that picture of grace.
2. O beloved's beauty! Your sudden visitation lift us to a higher
level of reality;

We take a long time in rediscovering this our Worldly temporal
identity.

3. O fully blossomed flower! Show us a glimpse of your radiant
smile once more,
Which flashed like lightening on the garden before.

4. We wish our heart will become a lamp attached to Medinah's
chandelier,

Because its heat and light have made other lamps envious of it
everywhere.

5. O elegant cypress! Just walk for two steps in your unique style,
In which you walked in the highest Heaven for quite a while.

6. O hidden fire of love! Burn me and fulfil my destiny as a moth
quickly.

How long can I stay away from my Medinah's candle
impatiently?

7. We do not want to disturb even a dog in Taybah at all;

Otherwise we are not unskilled in the art of protest and brawl?

8. O God! Do not send us back to live a life of misery as before;
We want to die peacefully at the steps of his Holy door.

9. We hope the thorn of Medinah's desert does not come out of
our body;

O foolish heart! Do not send us back into our old state of agony.

10. O thorn-ridden heart! Give us some relief from this
breathlessness;

Both the worlds are fed up with your ever-increasing restlessness.

11. O love! To be fair you should allow us now to live a life of freedom;
Our feet are blistered but still we move towards Medinah at random.
12. O Arabian beauty! Inflict even more wounds but accept me as your own;
Every wound of my heart cries out to you in an imploring tone.
13. O nightingale! Do not tease us through your songs of enjoyment;
Encaged in the garden we are living a life of imprisonment.
14. Ever since our eyes have seen Medinah's fertile spring season,
All the other gardens appear to us to be barren and autumn-stricken.
15. Our sense of guilt would not cause so much misery and depression;
If your Holy lips uttered an assurance of ultimate Intercession.
16. Give us shelter in the shade of your cloak from the heat;
The Sun of the Day of Judgement has scorched and blistered our feet.
17. O Merciful Prophet! Take pity on our devotion and frustration;
How long have we to suffer these pangs of unfair separation?
18. O desert of love! Do not feel so fed up with us for behaving wildly;
Far more wild actions are still there in store for you to see.
19. O bright Moon! Use us as a mirror to reflect your unique light;
Unveil your radiant face and give us a dazzling sight.
20. The singing birds give us their garden as a gift, O Raza!
To hear from us songs in praise of the piety of Muhammad Mustafa.
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58.

- When the Prophet walked along any street,
The entire Earth became fragrant and sweet.
2. Bedazzled by the radiance of your complexion;
The Moon kissed your feet as a token of devotion.
3. Alas! This year again it all ended in dismay;
I accompanied the pilgrims but was left on the way.
4. So distinguished is the position of Taybah's garden,

Its nightingales are the birds of the Highest Heaven.
 5. When the flower of my heart blossomed merrily,
 I remembered the lovely garden of Madinah suddenly.
 6. The cars of the Prophet signify to us their support;
 That they would recommend our case in Allah's court.
 7. Falling at the Prophet's feet is Mankind's fate;
 May on that day my heart like mercury evaporate!
 8. Your poor Raza humbly hopes, O Merciful Master!
 You will save your servant from Hell's disaster.

59.

Abdul Qadir is a man of Allah but a powerful man,
 Who observes life, and knows the invisible plan.
 2. Abdul Qadir is an Islamic jurist and a judge,
 Who is also a Scholar of Mystic knowledge.
 4. Abdul Qadir is a symbol of virtue and administration,
 Who is also the bright Sun of gnostic illumination.
 4. Abdul Qadir in the field of learning is an authority,
 Who is also the centre of the circle of the Divine mystery.
 5. Abdul Qadir is a pearl, radiating Allah's Light,
 Who is also in logic exceptionally bright.
 6. Abdul Qadir is an independent administrator,
 Who is also a wise and effective ruler.
 8. Abdul Qadir is, O Raza, a loving songster,
 Who always sings praises of Allah's Messenger.

60.

How satisfying and soothing is the fragrance of this auspicious morning!
 The breeze has caused our heart-buds to blossom just as in Spring.
 2. How refreshing and pleasing is this dawn's spirit of ecstasy!
 How inspiring and exhilarating is this call to commence our journey!
 3. The boughs are richly green and the shoots are tender and graceful;
 There is a message of hope in every drop of rain, through showers merciful.
 4. How noble is this journey which persuades the Holy Ka'bah,

to entrust us to the care and protection of Almighty Allah.

5. We used to go round the Ka'bah wholeheartedly till yesterday; it is so deeply devoted and lovingly kind to us today.

6. "Are you going to remove the black mark of your sin through a prostration?"

The *Black Stone* of Ka'bah asks and wishes to accompany us to our destination.

7. The *Zam-Zam* is eagerly bidding farewell to us on our departure;

Its eyes are shedding tears of compassion and goodwill like the rainwater.

8. The *Golden Spout* of the Ka'bah requests the generous rain to fall;

It wants to make us an offering of pearls big and small.

9. The *Hateem* has opened its lap for us and looks forward to an embrace;

We are eagerly marching towards Medina at a brisk pace.

10. O Pilgrim! Be mindful of the fact that it is the way to the Prophet's City;

Open your heart and try to walk with your eyes and not your feet in all sincerity.

11. I want to sacrifice my life again and again at this place;

This way is going to lead me to the doorstep of my Master's palace.

12. I have counted the moments for years on end and now luckily this auspicious time has arrived;

It has been a long and painful experience of waiting, which I have survived.

13. All Praise to Allah! My feet are going to touch that pious dust with admiration;

The Angels long to lay their heads on this sacred place in prostration.

14. O Pilgrims! It is very much like the Ascension of our soul as far as it can;

The foundation of this pious house is higher than any other structure known to man.

15. The devotees of the Prophet's Mausoleum have prostrated with their faces towards the Ka'bah;

Which direction they had the intention to face towards is known only to Allah.

16. This dwelling belongs to him who does not need to have any home or hearth;
O Wanderers! It is good tidings to you that you are on your way to a pious home on this Earth.

17. The beloved Prophet of Supreme Allah lives under the shade of this green dome;
The glorious graves of Abu Bakr and Umar are also situated within his home.

18. The Angels are everywhere and they offer their *Daroods* constantly;
New Angels are coming to take over and a rain of pearls is falling continuously.

19. There is a meeting of two luminous stars near the Moon in the space;
These stars have created a halo of light around the full Moon's bright face.

20. Seventy thousand Angels come to pay their homage in the morning and seventy thousand in the evening;
This is how a tribute is being paid to the Prophet's lovely hair and countenance by Allah's bidding.

21. Those Angels who come once will never come again to this Mausoleum, sacred and sublime;
They have permission to pay their regards to this pious place only once in their lifetime.

22. Despite an ardent desire the angels can never come back;
Even a bird cannot dare to fly without permission on this track.

23. They now live a life of helplessness and frustration;
They no longer wait anxiously for the morning or evening of visitation.

24. Millions would have lost hope if there had been no change;
Our master wants to keep his mercy within every person's range.

25. The pious people are permitted to come only once to see the master;

The sinners are allowed to stay in his merciful presence for ever.

26. During their life the sinners can visit the Prophet's grave frequently;

After their death they would stay near their master eternally.

27. The poor people come as paupers but they go back as rich immensely;

Here the helpless and poor stand to gain from the master's mercy.

28. They alone get true pleasure, who trust Allah's Last Messenger;

O helpless people! You should in all sincerity turn to your master.

29. The Prophet's floor and his wall's shadow are better than a throne and a royal canopy;

The kings are far below him in respect of dignity and majesty.

30. The God-conscious people humble themselves in this holy street;

They know that the love of the Prophet will remain for ever sweet.

31. O Kings! Have you ever imagined these things even in your dream before?

Look at the treasures, which the beggars have brought from the Prophet's door.

32. The names of the Emperors are among the sweepers of Allah's Messenger;

They regard this position as a matter of great honour.

33. By dying in Medinah you can go to Paradise and attain salvation;

In fact, this is the most effective way to get the Prophet's intercession.

34. O Judges! In Taybah even the repentant sinners are respected and purified;

This is not Makkah where good and evil deeds are strictly scrutinised.

35. We get the gift of our Prophet's splendour as an act of charity in Taybah;

We are assessed on the scales of good and evil by Allah's grandeur in Makkah.

36. No doubt, as a bride the Ka'bah is at the centre of a public pilgrimage;

The joy of all brides, however, depends on their bridegroom's personal homage.

37. The Ka'bah is the first bride but the Prophet's holy grave is the new bride's face;

This is brighter than the sun while that excels the moon in grace.
 38. Both the brides are exceptionally lovely and symbolise true affection;
 However, one who is now in the company of her bridegroom is enjoying his attention.
 39. This bride's head-scarf is green and that one has a black head-cover;
 It means that this is happy while that one is missing her marital partner.
 40. Let alone ourselves, tomorrow even Abraham, our great grand ancestor
 Will request Allah's Last Messenger to become his intercessor.
 41. We pray in utter humility to show our devotion and dedication;
 To make to him with mercy and compassion our humble supplication.
 42. Ask him for anything you like because he owns every valuable commodity;
 He distributes among the seekers everything by Allah's already given authority.
 43. The Nights are his Ethiopian maids and the Days are his Roman servants;
 The mornings and evenings are the offspring of his loyal maid-servants.
 44. Why do you feel surprised at the exceptional height of Paradise?
 Beware! It is a charity from the Prophet, who is matchless, unique and Wise.
 45. No wonder Paradise is so proud of its structural excellence!
 After all it is constructed in the image of your royal residence.
 46. The marriage party of pious people will stay in 'Khuld', in fact;
 That place has been given away in charity by the bridegroom as a noble act.
 47. Some simple but elegant features, which identify your pathway, are these:
 Sweet-smelling ground, perfumed dust and extremely fragrant is the breeze.

48. O master! We are too ignorant and uncultured to show our reverence properly;
We only know how to beg for alms at your door-step humbly.

49. We shall go on begging again and again, till our requests are granted by our master;
There is neither "No" nor "If" in the generous house of Allah's beloved Messenger.

50. We are ashamed of our behaviour in continuously going on asking;
However, our salvation depends on your habit of being kind and forgiving.

51. If I turn away from you, where can I take my application?
There is none else, who can give my request a favourable consideration.

52. Where should I go? Whose help should I seek? Whom shall I talk to?
Is there any master, who can accept a good-for-nothing slave, except you?

53. Your generosity is ideal: a wise beggar should not turn away from your mansion;
The unwise-one, who does not stay here, is destined to face eternal rejection.

54. Your palace throbs with life: your numerous slaves are showing their devotion;
The other houses present a horrible picture of utter destruction.

55. Our lips are open, eyes closed and hands held out with hope and anxiety;
How ecstatic is this experience of receiving charity from your house of piety.

56. Bewildered by dark night I beseech you for your light, O Moon!
Please rescue me from this loneliness and blackness very soon.

57. A sinner may have millions of misfortunes, a thousand-fold complication;
Just a look from your benign eyes is enough to save the situation.

58. You have helped the helpless and saved them from a difficult plight;
Your intercession is regarded as an ideal influence to set

everything right.

59. Let them deny me Paradise, but allow me to look at your face;
So long as I possess the rose, why should I worry about a leaf's
grace.

60. Let them not give me a refreshing drink, but you may talk to
me with kindness;

If I get the honey of your speech, why should I ask for sugar's
sweetness?

61. I am an old and loyal slave of our Beloved Prophet's
forefathers;

My parents had the good luck to serve as maids and servants of
his ancestors.

62. No sooner did the beggar stretch out his hands to beg, than the
master accepted his supplication;

There is just a split second's difference between the utterance and
approval of the application.

63. Look! The breeze of intercession has suddenly started to
support your prayer.

O Raza! Your tears of remorse have earned for you a position of
honour.

61.

Thank God! That moment of starting the journey has luckily
arrived;

On which the essence of welfare and success can be easily
sacrificed.

2. The hardships of heat, headache, fever and journey stare into
your face;

O ungrateful man! Just realize you are going to see the most
magnificent place.

3. O soil of Taybah! You possess a soothing power for our hearts
and feet;

4. Every drop of the holy river "Zarqa" renders us pious and
sturdy;

Every particle of Taybah's dust makes our hearts pure and healthy.

5. The Prophet brought us here in the shade of his Compassion
safely;

This journey is full of dangers for those who do not believe in his

Mercy.

6. We heard that the travellers are robbed and killed in the way;
You have really given us an ideal sense of security during night
and day.

7. Look! The night and the Moon are still shining brighter;
It is the twenty-fourth of the month of Safar-ul-Muzaffar.

8. O Moon of Medinah! Bestow upon me your spiritual light
sublime;

The ordinary moonlight is bound to fade away with time.

9. "He who visits my grave will enjoy the reward of my
Intercession";

O Allah! shower your Blessings on the Prophet who gave us a
hope of our salvation.

10. Allah has given me the honour of performing Hajj as acts of
Mercy and Grace;

The real purpose of my visit is to pay my regards to the Prophet's
resting place.

11. I never said the Ka'bah but stated Taybah as my aim;
When somebody asked me what was my destination's name.

12. The Ka'bah is also a shadow of his Divine Light;
His reflection has made the Black Stone's pupil bright.

13. Where would Abraham, the Ka'bah and Mina in our culture
stand?

Oh Merciful Master! The First and Final authority lies in your
Holy hand.

14. Hazrat Ali sacrificed his prayer for the sleep of Allah's
Messengers.

It was the Asr prayer, which is the most delicate and important
prayer.

15. Hazrat Siddique sacrificed his life for him in the cave;
He defended the Messenger of Allah because he was honourable
and brave.

16. Oh Najdis! Trying to glorify Allah without praising His
Beloved Prophet's greatness,

Is not an act of glorification but a key to stark madness!

17. That Allah will ever give anything without His Prophet's
Intercession;

Is an errant lie and the cry of a blind man in frustration.

18. Adam, Noah, and Abraham reflected our Prophet's spiritual light;
The fruits carry forward the radiance if the seed is inherently bright.
19. His Prophethood and parentage is for Entire Humanity;
The mother of human kind is his son's bride in matrimony.
20. He is my flower in appearance but my tree in reality;
Adam praises him and pronounces this decree.
21. Remember him first and then your prayer will become bright;
This is what the call to prayer says at dawn with the first ray of light.
22. Our Prophet is Merciful in this World, in the grave and on Judgement Day;
Our Moon generously bestows Mercy upon us at every stage in a new way.
23. Blessings be upon him, to whom even the stones offered their salutation;
Profound greetings to him, to whom the trees showed their veneration.
24. Blessings be upon him, who is the last hope of helpless sinners;
Profound greetings to him, who knows those things which are not known to others.
25. The Jinns and the Men are present to offer their salutation;
Your door step for them is a symbol of the highest spiritual station.
26. The Sun and the Moon are present to offer their salutation;
Your light has actually given to them the quality of illumination.
27. The Oceans and the Earth are present to offer their Salutation;
Since you are their owner, they show to you their adoration.
28. The stones and the trees are present to offer their Salutation;
The tongues of the stones and trees utter your Prophetic declaration.
29. The prayer and the acceptance are present to offer their Salutation;
Why not? Your court is for both of them their final destination.
30. Your heart-broken devotees are present to offer their Salutation;

They know that their problems will be solved through your Intercession.

31. Those with wounded hearts are present to offer their Salutation;

The dust of your street will heal their wounds of frustration.

32. All the creatures from the land and ocean are present to offer their Salutation;

Your radiant throne has full command over the Land and the Ocean.

33. The mighty and the powerful are present to offer their Salutation;

These kings place their crowns at your feet in a spirit of admiration.

34. Those who possess the vision are present to offer their Salutation;

The dust under your feet is the source of their inner illumination.

35. Your tears of Compassion have washed away heaps of our dark deeds;

Your Merciful eyes are deep enough to drown all Mankind's evil deeds.

36. Your displeasure leads to Allah's anger and punishment instantly;

Your pleasure soon proves to be an auspicious directive from destiny.

37. How fragrant is the breeze of your residence's garden.

It extinguishes the flames of sin in the heart of every person.

38. No person goes to Hell after having entered Blissful Heaven!

Thank God! This is a happy news about our success and salvation.

39. I am a believer and you are always kind to your believers;

I am a beggar and you never say "no" to your beggars.

40. Pray! Save me from the scorching heat of this Summer Sun;

I cannot bear even the mild heat of the Winter Sun.

41. My mother, both brothers, sons, nephews, every friend and relative;

I entrust them all to your protection as they are mine by your approbation.

42. Please accept the requests of all those who asked me to seek

your intervention;
You know everything: hence there is no need for me to make a
supplication.

43. By the Grace of Allah the Unseen became seen before his
Prophetic eyes;

The Quranic Verse, the revealed words and reliable sources prove
him to be exceptionally wise.

44. Neither the events had taken place nor had the situations
evolved;

When our beloved Master knew even the details about the persons
involved.

45. Allah has revealed such a comprehensive Holy Book to His
Last Messenger;

Which contains details concerning the past, present and future.

46. His gift is always in excess of a needy person's supplication;
By nature he generously gives to a seeker more than his
expectation.

47. Overwhelmed by his unsolicited gifts we admire his
generosity;

How much more we can receive by asking him is beyond our
capacity.

48. Our friends can hardly imagine how a greater favour can be
shown;

Certainly a favour received without asking for it is in a class of its
own.

49. I sing the praises of the Prophet's graceful teeth, which
brightly shine;

The lustre of my poetic art increases with every new effort of
mine.

50. If I can stay in the Prophet's desert as a bird in captivity,
I shall feel richly rewarded in enjoying spirituality.

51. O Allah! Send not Raza back in a state of moral and spiritual
poverty;

He is a servant of Your Prophet, to whom you have given supreme
authority.

52. Enable me not to develop any bad attitude in future times of
stress;

Give me wisdom to get rid of the bad habits, which I already

possess.

53. O Raza! Come here and share with me your experience of a lover's broken heart;
I am inclined to feel intensely the pain of our arrow-stricken heart.

62.

The day has dawned in Taybah, the generous city of light;
The shining star has bowed down to receive the charity of this light.

2. A fascinating flower has blossomed in Taybah's illuminated bower;

The intoxicated Nightingales are singing songs in praise of this flower.

3. The "Moon of the Twelfth" has received a glowing prostration from light;

One star from each of the twelve constellations has paid homage with delight.

4. The Paradise is just a room in his radiant mansion;

The 'sidrah' is but a tender plant of light in his own garden.

5. The Highest Heaven and Paradise belong to the Prophet of Radiance;

This symbolises twelve constellations and that reflects light and fragrance.

6. The darkness of ignorance was everywhere in sight;

The light of Sunnah shone and put everything right.

7. O Prophet! Allah placed the crown of light on your unique head;

The brightest star was delighted to see your light shining far ahead.

8. I am a beggar and you an emperor: fill my cup with your light;
May Allah enhance you ever more in your luminous height!

9. Five times daily the light prostrates towards your dazzling personality;

Your face is the Qiblah and your eyebrows are the Ka'bah of luminosity.

10. A glowing end of your turban has glided down from your head so high;

Let Moses see this scripture of light from the height of Mount

Sinai.

11. At the sight of your turban of light the emperors hang their heads in humility;

May your Divine Light for ever rule over the hearts of the rulers constantly.

12. A wave of light is fluttering over your radiant complexion; It is like the furling part of your flag of Mercy and Compassion.

13. His graceful beard on his beautiful face shows his Compassion;

O sinners! Congratulations to you for this document of Intercession.

14. Your sacred sweat shines like liquid gold on your Holy face; It adds to your appearance a deeper dimension of charm and grace.

15. A beam of light goes round your Holy head again and again; It has become your turban this delightful experience to gain.

16. When a flash of light becomes overawed by the dignity of your face;

It falls at your feet like a huge ball of star dust in the space.

17. A radiant heart, a transparent body and a chest reflecting light; The Quranic Surah 'Noor' describes you as unique, kind and bright.

18. How perfectly clean is his luminous body from any impurity! His shirt is even today as clean and pure as it was in eternity.

19. The light bows before you to pay its homage and feels quite fine;

Your prostration gives the Earth enough brightness to shine.

20. You are the Divine Light's shadow and your features are aglow;

There is no shadow of light, nor does a shadow have any shadow.

21. By God! He looked most wonderful as the bridegroom of his Ascension Night;

On his head he wore a crown of light and on his body he wore a cloak of light.

22. It must have been a luminous union of light, a rare confluence; When the ace of light went to meet the Ultimate Bright Essence.

23. The Heavenly damsels sing praises of the Prophet's face melodiously

Just like the flutes of nature playing their tunes in the valleys merrily.

24. The Verse of Light in the Quran is indeed unique and wonderful;

But those unaware of the Prophet's status do not find it meaningful.

25. Those who just looked at you failed to discover your identity; Till you yourself declared, "He who saw me undoubtedly saw me in reality."

26. The good news about light came true and it drove the darkness immediately;

Right from the evening the dark night dreaded that light will dawn inevitably.

27. There is a drizzle of light and the river of light is in full spate; O darkness! Bow your head because the light has now sealed your fate.

28. It was the era of fire: the heart of light was naturally uneasy; On seeing your luminous face the heart of light became cool and happy.

29. You refuted all the wrong religions and established your right belief;

The King of light conquered the entire territory from darkness and disbelief.

30. Every beggar is getting a big sack full of light as charity; Being the main bestower of light, our Master has no scarcity of this commodity.

31. O Crescent! Come here and get your share from Taybah, the source of light's charity;

Bring your begging bowl and receive some alms of light from the Master's generous city.

32. Beware! It is unwise to lay a claim to light, when he is there, O Sun!

Write a deed of obedience to the dust under his feet and be fair.

33. I have a bright mark of prostration in Taybah as a medal on my forehead;

O Moon! Don't think that you alone have an ornamental mark on your head.

34. The Master and his devotees are like a candle and the moths

in their youth;

The devotees carry a flame in their hearts aspiring to discover the Divine Truth.

35. The stars are shining in a circle of light with a unique grace;
The constellations have produced a wonderful halo round the Moon's face.

36. Every child among your descendants is a symbol of light;

Since you are pure light, your whole family is a model of light.

37. The Emperor of light bestowed upon you two shawls of light;
Congratulations! O Zun Noorain, your stars are doubly bright.

38. Whose dazzling face rendered the mirror of light quite blind?
Every diamond is begging for eyes from whoever is generously kind.

39. Now we do not see those rays or that early morning light;

The setting Sun has plunged the entire environment into twilight.

40. Should we call it a radiant grave or a palace intensely bright?
A shining Sky of silk or a simple but dignified dome of light?

41. The eyes cannot see you because there is an impenetrable screen of light;

Even a bird of light cannot dare to think of undertaking a trial flight.

42. While dying your devotee longs to achieve a caress of your light;

After death his soul wears with delight a wedding dress of your light;

43. The droplets of Mercy's rain swiftly came to sing a lullaby of affection;

To save the sleep of your light's martyr from being broken by the Doomsday's Sun.

44. Your personality manifests the true meaning of light in the Creator's Vision;

Though we can use the word light as a metaphor for any object or person.

45. The Prophets are parts but you are the Final sentence of Light;
Quite justifiably you deserve this Finality in every sense of this light.

46. The Sun and the Moon get their light from you and enjoy a fame;

The metaphor of light is actually a generous gift to glorify your name.

47. Your beautiful black eyes are gazelles in Allah's Divine Palace;
They briskly move around even beyond the Worlds of time and space.

48. The daffodils of hearts will blossom in the warmth of your beauty;
New spring seasons will come into existence in the wake of your light's ecstasy.

49. The dust particles of this World went to the Highest Heaven through your Intercession;
The average scale of being low and high in terms of light was changed after your action.

50. The Heavenly grass bowed down to kiss your Buraq's Feet with honour;
A stroke of your light's whip has tamed and kept it in this World for ever.

51. Dazzled by the hoof's brightness, the Moon retreated in a flight;
The lightning said with a smile, "What do you think of this mystery of light?"

52. The vision came out of its seven veils to see a hoof-print so bright;
The pupils exclaimed, "Let us go and watch this puppet show of light."

53. The reflection of the hoof rendered the Moon and Sun intensely bright;
The Prophet's Light established its authority over the objects of Heavenly Light.

54. The Moon moved in that direction to which the Prophet raised his finger;
How willingly the Toy of Light obeyed the instructions of Allah's Messenger!

55. One resembled him from head to chest, the other from his chest to feet;
While the beauty in Hassan and Hussain was in two halves, in the Prophet it was complete.

56. By looking at both of them we can understand the total reality;
These two pages have been written in a twin script by the ultimate
authority.

57. *Kaaf* tresses, *Haa* mouth, *Yaa* eyebrows and *Aan*, *Suaad* are
his eyes full of grace;
Kaaf, *Haa*, *Yaa*, *Aan*, *Suaad* are symbols for the features of his
radiant face.

58. O Raza! The alchemy of Ahmad-e-Noori's creative influence
and spiritual insight;
Has transformed your short lyric into a long poem in Praise of the
Prophet's light.

63.

A *Mairaj* Poem expressing sincere and profound feelings of
immense joy on the festive occasion of the Journey to the Highest
Heaven by the Most Illustrious Prophet Muhammad (Sall Allahu
Alaihi wa Sallam).

When the Supreme Prophet went on his journey to the Divine
Throne of Allah,

There were very special arrangements made to welcome this
unique guest from Arabia;

2. It was the Spring time: there were echoes of the welcoming
greetings in the dales;

The Angels and the Skies were singing happy songs in their own
ways like nightingales.

3. On the Heavens above and the Earth below there was a festive
celebration;

The dazzling lights came down smiling and the fragrant perfumes
went up on this occasion.

4. The light emitted by his radiant face created a moonlight near
Allah's Throne;

The night was resplendently lit through a multitude of mirrors that
brightly shone.

5. The *Ka'bah* dressed herself most immaculately to welcome her
bridegroom with pride;

The *blackstone* looked like a beautiful mole on her charming
body's side.

6. With bashful looks the *niche* lowered her upright head in sheer delight;
The covering black curtain gracefully moved, saturated with Divine Light.
7. The clouds spontaneously advanced and the hearts engaged in a peacock dance;
To honour the Prophet in a creative stance the *Ka'bah* gazed at him in a lyrical trance.
8. The golden ornaments of *Meezaab* gently moved towards the ear from her forehead;
When it drizzled, the raindrops gathered like pearls on *Hateem's* welcoming bed.
9. The bride's body-fragrance intoxicated the surrounding breeze and her own garment;
When the perfumed curtain furled, the gazelles rushed to store its unique scent.
10. The happy hills smiled and their elegant tops stood out in the space;
Like a maiden's head-scarf the shoots of green grass rhythmically moved with grace.
11. The fresh-looking and well-clad rivers ran through the well-trimmed bowers;
It was a rare visual feast of stormy waves, rushing waterfalls and bubbling showers.
12. The old white-floor of moonlight was removed as it was not stain-free;
The new green-floor consisted of gardens and flowers as far as one could see.
13. More precious to us than our lives! Where is the Prophet's blessed path-way,
On which our humble hearts, the Heavenly damsels and the wings of the angels lay?
14. That moment was indescribably exciting, when the Angels, pure and wise,
Gathered round him and dressed him as the bridegroom of Paradise.
15. The light emitted by his face was distributed among the beggars with generosity.

- The Moon and the Sun begged most eagerly for this bright charity.
16. The same luminous water is still shining in their bright path,
Which the stars had gathered in their cups from his overflowing
bath.
17. With his surplus sole-washed water Paradise was painted
bright;
Those who wore his used clothes became flowers of the garden of
light.
18. The Sun revealed the news that God Almighty's Beloved
Messenger
Was soon expected to come back after meeting his Creator.
19. The wedding crown of God's Light was on his head amidst a
Blissful prayer;
The Angels stood on both sides of his way to present a salute of
honour.
20. Had we been there, we would have sought for some charity;
How could that happen, when we were destined to live this life of
poverty?
21. He had hardly sat on the saddle when the journey of salvation
ended at a glance;
Salvation itself congratulated him and the sins engaged
themselves in a dance.
22. It is understandable why the Prophet's horse was startled like
a frightened deer;
The rays of light dazzled its eyes and the lightening flashed too
near.
23. The clouds gave alms to the beggars and made sure there was
enough room;
The Angels held the reins respectfully and welcomed the
bridegroom.
24. The dust of the luminous path rose up like clouds of light;
The space overflowed with rain and the whole way was
exceptionally bright.
25. O Moon! You should have brought some dust from the
Prophet's way;
You would have got rid of your spots by rubbing it on them just
for a day.
26. The hoof-prints of the '*Buraq*' filled the entire way with

flowers;

In no time all over the place there were fragrant orchards and bowers.

27. The Divine Wisdom of the 'Aqsa' prayer was to unfold the secret of First and Last;

All the Prophets prayed behind him, though they had actually lived in the past.

28. The dignity of his arrival brightened up everything immaculately;

The stars, the skies, the cups and the containers were cleaned smartly.

29. When he advanced, his unveiled Sun-like face shone with glamour;

The Sky felt over-awed and the stars became dimmer and dimmer.

30. The overflowing light filled the path with luminous water;
The stars slipped time and again and fell at the feet of Allah's Messenger.

31. The Ocean of Unity surged forward and washed the sands of Diversity;

Forget the dunes of the Sky, just two bubbles were "God's Arsh and Kursi".

32. His Sun-like Merciful face eclipsed the stars that shine;
The moonlight and starlight looked like shadows in his Sunshine.

33. When the unique bridegroom advanced even the Lote Tree failed to hold him back;

In the wink of an eye he went beyond this and that range of the track.

34. The Angels felt that a glimpse had flashed through their sight and mind;

The bridegroom went far ahead but his Companions were left behind.

35. Gabriel's wings got tired and he could not accompany the Divine Guest;

The Prophet's stirrup slipped out of his hands though he tried to hold it to his chest.

36. He, who reflected on the Prophet's speed suddenly found his mind aflame;

All the trees in the woods of intellect started burning with shame.

37. The birds of intellect flying ahead of the Prophet ended in a miserable plight;
They could not go beyond the Lote Tree in their insurmountable flight.
38. The strong-winged birds of superstition flew but soon lost their breath;
They sustained a fatal blow on their chests and fell down bleeding to death.
39. At that moment God's Throne heard the Angels raising a salutary uproar;
How nice to welcome back the same auspicious feet, which graced us before.
40. On hearing this, the devotee exclaimed, "Where is my Master? How lucky that my eyes will again kiss the soles of Allah's Messenger!"
41. Allah's Throne knelt down to welcome; the Angels fell into Prostration;
It rubbed its eyes on his feet; they showed their utmost Veneration.
42. Such bright lights shone that all the candles flickered;
The lamps felt ashamed when the Sun itself appeared.
43. In this atmosphere the Messenger of Mercy came respectfully to say;
"Those ways are open for you today, which were closed for Moses that day."
44. "Move forward, O Muhammad! Come nearer, O Ahmad, My Beloved."
What a lovely call it was and what a joyful atmosphere it created!
45. O Allah, all Praise be to You: You are undoubtedly Carefree;
Once Moses insisted on seeing You; here You became anxious to see.
46. Let intellect bow its head, because he has travelled beyond imagination;
Direction itself is baffled and it cannot dare to imagine his destination;
47. Who could answer where or when? Who could tell us what or how?
There was neither any comparison nor any milestone between-

then and now.

48. Allah gently encouraged him though his pace was humbly slow;

Grandeur checked him but Grace inspired him steadily to go.

49. He advanced hesitantly with feelings of respect and humility;

Allah led him on this endless journey with an exceptional agility.

50. The Prophet's motion was nominal: it was all done by Divine Will.

Whenever he slowed down, Allah Commanded him to come nearer still.

51. At last a barge emerged from the Ocean of His personality;

It took him near Allah's lap and untied the anchor of mortality.

52. Who could see this Ocean's shore? It was all speed and surprise.

He leapt like sight and became hidden from his own eyes.

53. When the secrets of Nearness were unveiled, who knows what the Reality was?

There was no room for anything else: don't say he wasn't; he really was.

54. The garden so blossomed that the buds and the roses looked very charming;

The unblown and the fully-blown flowers became equally inviting.

55. To differentiate between the circumference and the centre was difficult;

The arches bowed and the circles felt giddy as a result.

56. Millions of veils disappeared revealing endless oceans of luminosity;

It was a strange Union of Lights which symbolised diversity in Unity.

57. The waves showed their parched tongues and wriggled in search of water;

The whirlpool fainted with thirst and its eye stared farther and farther.

58. He is the First and the Last; He lives in the Absence and in the Presence;

His own hidden light went to see His own visible existence.

59. O dots on the arch of probability! Why do you guess the First

and the Last?

Ask the track of the circumference, where did the process begin in the past?

60. Here Allah gave His Beloved Messenger a gift of formal and ritual prayers:

He also honoured him with garlands of Darood and Salam's regal flowers.

61. The tongue was anxious to speak and the ear was eagerly trying to go very near;

Mysteriously and silently he said what he wanted to say and heard what he wanted to hear.

62. Then the Distinguished Guest was taken to Paradise soon; The stars of Paradise felt honoured to see the glory of their Arabian Moon.

63. The Arabian Moon was accorded a glorious welcome joyfully;

All the Heavenly flowers became daffodils and the chandeliers shone more brightly;

64. The spirit of ecstasy edged him on but the sense of humility checked him modestly;

A real conflict of emotions: "To advance or just to stay there reverently".

65. Allah's Omnipotence be Praised! His truthful Moon shone at millions of stations on his way;

Even then he returned home by dawn before the starlight faded away.

66. Take pity on Raza, O our Intercessor and Allah's Messenger of Mercy!

Grant him a small share from the gifts distributed during the Mairaj journey.

67. My mission is to Praise the Prophet; my aim is to achieve his pleasure;

The poetic rhymes and refrains have no value; Mustafa's Love is my real treasure.

64.

My heart will glow in the grave through my love for the Prophet's unique station;

Having heard that the night is dark, I am carrying this lamp for illumination.

2. O Prophet! The footprints of your servants are the surest guide to Allah-consciousness;

Those, who follow their example, are destined to achieve supreme spiritual success.

3. The graves of the lovers of your four Companions will become the bowers of Paradise:

Those, who carry four gardens in their hearts, will certainly be made flowers of Paradise.

4. They went, paid their homage to your grave and came back with pangs of separation;

Though the tears have dried in their eyes, their hearts are still full of admiration.

5. Some Paradise-mad people have degraded themselves to the level of rooks;

They should know that Medinah, the radiant, is the very essence of Paradise-brooks.

6. The cloud of your conversation possesses neither moisture nor texture;

An eloquent person has to bring his own eloquence to create literary pleasure.

7. Is there anything more significant than praising Allah's Messenger?

Obviously, you are pretending to run away under a deceptive cover.

8. O Prophet! Your elegance and grace have been upheld by the Creator.

Even Jibreel cannot dare to understate the excellence of your splendour.

9. I have no complaint against Satan's disciple because of his arrogance;

He is unashamedly holding high his master's banner of insolence.

10. Every descendant praises the traits of the character of his ancestor;

Every Cup-bearer's son proudly passes round the tavern the cup of his father.

11. Who is this insolent man, who calls Allah "a liar"? What a

sinister blame!

Whose ignoble mission is he propagating against Allah? What a shame!

12. The occurrence of "a lie" and the absolute Truth of Allah are incompatible:

Such a point of view is plainly ignorant, idiotic and horrible.

13. Is there any heretic that is such an evil-minded heretic and traitor;

Who can bring a stupid and impossible blame of "a lie" against his Creator.

14. The blind man has developed the habit of using only the soup (not the meat);

He fell for a crow because he could not obtain a quail to eat.

15. A vicious woman is for a vicious man and a vicious man for a vicious woman;

Birds of a feather flock together; an eagle is for an eagle and a raven for a raven.

16. It is the same for them, who have jettisoned their faith to the crows;

Whether these birds were born in the wild forests or in the garden hedgerows.

17. O Raza! Have you ever kissed the feet of any dog in the Prophet's city?

As a loyal servant you should have known better and shown more humility.

65.

Our Lord is He, who has made you an embodiment of Compassion;

Who has commanded us to seek His pardon through your intercession.

Praise be to Allah from the entire creation!

2. You rule over virtuous people and you distribute Allah's treasure;

You protect us from evil and help us to attain Allah's pleasure;

Whose generosity can equal your measure?

3. Allah blew His Spirit into Adam; He miraculously blessed Virgin Maryam with a son;

But pious Amina's son has a status among the Prophets higher
 than everyone;
 Superior to Mustafa is none.
 4. On the basis of their sound knowledge the residents of Sidrah
 have made this declaration;
 We have explored everywhere and found none like you in
 spiritual station;
 Allah is one; His Mustafa is one.
 5. It is your privilege "to turn to Allah, when not engaged in your
 vocation";
 O Prophet! Rise and exercise in our favour your right of
 mediation;
 Give us the goodness of our salvation.
 6. "Lean towards your Allah" and recommend your Ummah's
 mercy petition;
 Everyone is looking up to you for your Generosity and
 Compassion;
 Intercede on our behalf, O Allah's loved-one!
 7. O God's good men! Somebody should look around for my
 heart here-about;
 I lost it a moment ago and it will be found somewhere near, no
 doubt;
 Nobody has come in or gone out.
 8. O Raza! After a long search we had your heart's sight;
 It humbly lay at the door, when we saw it in the Prophet's grave's
 light;
 Do not ask us about its plight.
 9. At one time it smiled shyly while at another it cried, bitterly;
 Sometimes it was sad, sometimes glad - for no apparent reason
 utterly;
 Nor did it tell us the cause of this mystery.
 10. At one time it came down to the earth, while at another it went
 up sky-high;
 When it stood at the Prophet's door it was given an immense
 power to fly;
 There was no limit for it in the sky.
 11. At one time hot like fire, at another moist like a rain-promising
 cloud;

At yet another time shedding tears like actual rain from this cloud;
Every tear seeking forgiveness aloud.

12. At one time fragrant like a rose, at another singing like a
Nightingale;

At yet another time dancing like a tender rose-branch in a gale;
Fresh as a flower in a heavenly dale.

13. At one time yearning for life, at another craving for a new
annihilation;

What a life which outshines death and what a death which
subjects life to domination!

The soul achieving deeper illumination.

14. Sometimes hidden or visible, sometimes cold or warm;

At one time grumbling or plaintive, at another contented and
calm;

Symbolising a lover's hope or harm.

15. You can easily remove all these false illusions, O Creator;

You have the Supreme Power and You are the Absolute
Controller;

Your Beloved Prophet is my intercessor.

66.

Why do you grumble, if my head has bowed towards the
Prophet's grave involuntarily?

O Najdi! Why do you grumble? My heart was in a state of
prostration unintentionally.

2. While sitting or standing I exclaimed "Yaa Rasoolallah" whole-
heartedly;

Why do you grumble, if I sought and got help from the Prophet
mercifully?

3. I rose from selfishness to a sphere of selfless dedication;

Why do you grumble if I remembered his holy name with
devotion.

4. I may have circumambulated or prostrated in a state of spiritual
upliftment;

Why do you grumble? The experience gave me inner
contentment.

5. Allah has delegated this authority to His Beloved and Last
Messenger;

- Why do you grumble if I have described the Prophet as our Master.
6. To uphold his name I have risked my heart, property and my honour;
Why do you grumble if I have sacrificed everything for my Master?
7. 'O my servants - Yaa Ibaadee' said to us Allah's Beloved Messenger;
Why do you grumble at the conferment of this honour on us by our master?
8. O Deobandi! The Prophet has not addressed these words to your community;
Why do you grumble when you never did nor ever will pledge to him your loyalty?
9. The Quran says 'Laa Yaoodoom': They will never return to the fold of loyalty;
Why do you grumble? Just understand that you are excluded till eternity.
10. We profoundly respect the sacred desert that surrounds Taybah;
Why do you grumble to assess whether it is equal to or more than Makkah?
11. O Najdis! You burn with jealousy when we hold the Prophet in high esteem;
Why do you grumble at our adhering to this article of 'Deen' Supreme.
12. Your Ghost 'Deo' is happy with you; we have no reason to feel annoyed;
Why do you grumble, if Allah is pleased with us and we are overjoyed.
- 13 O Dcobandis! We do not object to your following your arrogant master;
Why do you grumble, if we are sincere devotees of Allah's Merciful Messenger?
14. O Najdis! Nobody has stolen anything from your Hell;
Why do you grumble, if Raza has arrived in Heaven safe and quite

well?

67.

1. You are Mustafa and the greatest benefactor;
You are our Master here and in the hereafter.
2. For the sake of your illustrious and noble ancestors;
Extend your merciful protection also to us, the sinners.
3. If you will exclude us from your grace and mercy;
Who else will ever take us into the fold of his loyalty?
4. The vicious constantly laugh at your Prophetic vocation;
You continuously shed tears and pray for their salvation.
5. The ignoble people miss no chance of demonstrating their
enmity;
Even then you pray for their welfare and prosperity.
6. We are the same desert of incredible miserliness;
You are the same unfathomable ocean of forgiveness.
7. We are the same unworthy lot, who deserve to be rejected;
You are the same worthy Prophet, who tries to get us accepted.
8. We are the same hardened criminals against humanity;
You are the same gold-mine of sublime morality.
9. We are the same rude practitioners of despicable infidelity;
You are the same embodiment of transparent sincerity.
10. We are the same bad people, who are addicted to insinuation;
You are the same Allah's Mercy for the whole Creation.
11. The Sky may change or the world may undergo alteration;
You are above this process of change by Allah's Ordination.
12. May we never doubt your unique status and permanence;
You are far above the elements of forgetfulness and transience.
13. You always remembered us in this world, indeed;
You will surely not forget us in our time of need.
14. You did not ignore us at the moment of your birth;
How can we presume that you will not remember us after our
death?
15. If you were to forget to become our intercessor;
May I submit what would then happen, O Master!
16. To us such a terrible misfortune would befall;
Your kind heart would not like it at all.
17. To us such an ill-fated calamity would happen;

That it would move your tender heart to compassion.
 18. Such a disastrous tragedy would occur instantly;
 To save us from which you have prayed constantly.
 19. The ill-starred people would suffer a dreadful destruction;
 The dust particles would scatter and burn in the infernal
 conflagration.
 20. Satan, the rejected, alone would feel happy over this sad
 situation;
 Who would feel sorry for us over our untimely annihilation?
 21. You would, by Allah, you would feel concerned despite our
 impiety;
 We wish to sacrifice our hearts and souls over your mighty
 morality.
 22. May Allah save you always from such a pain;
 And punish your enemies for their hate and disdain.
 23. How can sorrow and pain dare to harm your personality?
 You actually remove the pain of those sinners who are in agony.
 24. Allah always sends His choicest blessings on you, O Mustafa;
 On the other hand you constantly and wholeheartedly praise
 Allah.
 25. May He keep on bestowing His favours and may you continue
 receiving;
 Till He may start wishing the same for us that you are wishing.
 26. May He give you, and in turn may you give us your bounty!
 And may this generous chain continue functioning till Eternity.
 27. O Raza! Why should we allow the anxiety to shatter our
 senses;
 When our Prophet has the authority to redress all the grievances.

 68.

1. The Prophets came as predicted by Allah's proclamation;
 You came at the end by virtue of Divine predestination;
 It means when the process of Prophethood ended, Allah sent you
 as the Seal of finality and completion.
 2. Your shining beard is a dark night, and radiant face a bright day;
 Two tresses are the 'Night of Power', and a true believer's
 pathway;
 You have four rows of eyelashes; you have two lovely eyebrows;

Alongside the 'Dawn' there are the 'Ten Nights' in which to pray.
 3. Allah's splendour radiates through this Prophet's personality;
 There is no man like him throughout all of Humanity;
 The Holy Quran describes him as a believer's faith;
 The faith exclaims that he is the quintessence of my reality.
 4. The exalted Seal was kissed by his Companions alone;
 Set in his left holy shoulder it fragrantly shone;
 Located towards the left side of the Prophet's body and heart,
 The Rukn-e-Shaami has the honour to bear the Black Stone.
 5. If the Prophet's grave is away from the Kaabah's location;
 Why towards the left side is its geographical situation?
 Looking at my heart, the truth dawned on me;
 In the whole body the grave is in the heart's burial position.
 6. If you were to pray, my share of misery would fade away;
 I humbly dare say your influence extends even to Doomsday.
 For Allah's sake lift the veil from your radiant face;
 Your intercession can turn my imminent calamity away.
 7. How can one think here of the Prophet's likeness!
 How can there be an imitation of inimitable uniqueness!
 His devotees always progress from station to station!
 How can a lifeless picture represent a dynamic consciousness!
 8. It is against the spirit of hospitality of our master;
 To cause anybody the trouble to draw his picture;
 It means he wants to give away, not to draw back;
 To take or draw is opposed to his kind and generous nature.

69.

1. Fortify yourself by remembering intercession;
Try to save yourself from Hell's conflagration.
2. Admire the foot-print of Allah's last Prophet;
Hide yourself from your own eye and pay homage to it.
3. I wish to sacrifice my life over his complexion's suavity;
Add to your life some grace from his majestic personality.
4. Die at his door-step but show no intention to go away;
O weaklings! Demonstrate some courage of affection today.
5. Defeat the brute force of "Deo" by your sublime morality;
Take pride in Mustafa's marvellous strength and dignity.
6. Immerse yourself in the verdant lips of your Master,

- Taste the freshness and sweetness of the heavenly "Kausar".
7. Rise from your grave remembering his elegant height and sway;
This action of yours will inflict a doom on Doomsday.
 8. Sit at the door of the Prophet in a beggar's position;
O helpless people! You will attain wealth beyond description.
 9. Love Allah's Last Prophet with utmost sincerity;
His admirable personality is loved even by Allah Almighty.
 10. O Mortals! Dedicate yourself to the mission of your Master;
Even the Immortal Allah profusely praises his last Messenger.
 11. Sacrifice your strength for the arm of that unique person;
Who strongly drew his bow to raise its arcs to highest heaven.
 12. Keep your eyes on Taybah's half-blossomed flowers;
O Nightingales! Accord reverence to these tender bowers.
 13. Just lower your head in front of the Prophet respectfully;
The burden of your sins will come down suddenly.
 14. Due to a guilty conscience we dare not open our lips;
O generous Master! Show your compassion and forgive our slips.
 15. We do not want to commit another sin by covering the first one;
Please show mercy to us even if there is no apparent reason.
 16. Proclaim, 'Yaa Rasool Allah' sincerely and wholeheartedly;
O paupers! You will attain immense wealth instantly.
 17. Being yours, we will never allow our loyalty to swing;
Show your kindness to us for the sake of your offspring.
 18. One who claims, "He who saw me, saw the truth" in reality;
How can anybody dare to comprehend his unique spirituality!
 19. Since your knowledge encompasses everything in both worlds;
There is hardly any necessity for us to state our needs in words.
 20. You are the Sultan of this universe and we are paupers;
Do remember us at the time of distributing alms to the beggars.
 21. O moon of Taybah! We cannot sufficiently describe our sufferings;
Numerous painful wounds have been inflicted on us by our fellow beings.
 22. How long will we, the sinners, run from door to door in futility?

We beseech you to grant us the honour of our final rest in your city.

23. Every year jubilant caravans get ready to go to your city;
I listen to their sounds and feel sorry for being so lazy.

24. I failed to turn my face towards Taybah again;
This being true, all my claims of love are just in vain.

25. Love of ease, blood relations and geographical home;
So many factors keep me away from my spiritual home.

26. O Master! I am too ashamed of my laziness to show you my face;

How can I get rid of this feeling of guilt and disgrace?

27. We have ruined our house with our own hands foolishly;
How can we now blame others for robbing us dishonestly.

28. None else is responsible for our self-inflicted adversity;
In all fairness, we must reproach ourselves for our calamity.

29. I am over-awed and tongue-tied before you, O friend;
Alas! My separation will perhaps never come to an end.

30. Cast just one who is honeyed and merciful look at me;
Cure me of my bitter grief and utter misery.

31. May Allah give us courage, wisdom and loyalty;
We wish to sacrifice our life to uphold your dignity.

32. More kind to us than we ourselves, you always show us compassion;

We commit sins and you intercede to seek Allah's pardon.

33. O Raza! He who never forgot us even in his prophetic strife;
Follow his example and remember him throughout your life.

70.

QUATRAINS (Rubaiyaat)

(Translator's Note: The original text of these Quatrains in the Urdu language can be seen on the last page of Part Two of Imam Ahmad Raza's collection of Religious Poetry "Hadaiq-e-Bakhshish).

1. Neither I claim so nor is Poetry my vocation;
To the Islamic Law is my true dedication,
Praising the Prophet and yet flouting his commands?
I preferred not to walk in the staircase for recreation.
2. I am satisfied with my religious poetry;

By the grace of God, it is free from impropriety.
 I have learnt my art from the Quran;
 And remained loyal to the Islamic Law consistently.
 3. He is enslaved by his scholarly attainment;
 There is no doubt in Raza's matchless predicament.
 Every person outshines others in some skill;
 I have outshone others in my lack of achievement.
 4. I feel embarrassed to say even the song does envy me;
 None can doubt the excellence of Raza's poetry.
 Actually I have attained only one distinction;
 I am perfect in not possessing any positive quality.
 5. Love and its pangs are enough to live by;
 There is enough emotional food in a love-sick heart's cry.
 If you need a religious poet as your guide;
 "Hassan bin Thabit's footprint is enough", say I.
 6. The height of the skies is among the popular subjects;
 Perhaps people have not seen Taybah's fort's minarets.
 A man must try to be just and fair;
 Though distance usually lends beauty to the objects.
 7. How luminous is the bright body of Allah's Messenger!
 His clothes reflect his radiant body's bright colour.
 O Raza! The clothes of that flower are not soiled;
 The darkness of sin is requesting him to be its intercessor.
 8. God's light shines brightly upon His Prophet's face;
 His eyebrows are like the two arcs of Divine Grace.
 These are not eyes near the grass of eyelashes;
 They are deer grazing beyond time and space.
 9. The Prophet's shadow was not non-existent;
 It was destined to exist in the persons of Hasnain.
 Allegory divided that shadow into two halves;
 One half became Hassan and the other became Hussain.
 10. Save me from every hardship here, O Master!
 Protect me from every grief in the Hereafter.
 When I sit at the door-step of Your Prophet;
 Grant me my death at that moment of faith, O Creator.
 11. Our Creator's marvels are perfect beyond innovation;
 The human discovery suffers from its own limitation.
 Allah's greatest marvel is His Beloved Messenger;

Whose excellent qualities are being discovered by intuition.
 12. If you nod, the heavenly canopy will fall down;
 If you frown, the sword of calamity will fall down.
 O man of "two-bows"! If you intercede for the lost sinners;
 Suddenly the threatening arrow of their misery will fall down.
 13. My sins are not going to do anything to you;
 No harm your pardon for me will bring to you.
 Since it will inflict no loss on you;
 Forgive me! Give me a gift which will cost nothing to you.
 14. God's splendour shines through his personality.
 There is no other man like this man in all humanity.
 The Quran describes him as our "Faith";
 The "Faith" tells us that he is its spiritual reality.
 15. The Prophet's grave is away from the Ka'bah's location;
 Why has it towards the left its situation?
 I pondered and realised: The Ka'bah is the body;
 And the Prophet's grave is in its heart's position.
 16. God is your God; you are God's pious Servant;
 You are not God; you are God's light and instrument.
 It is justified to praise you as much as we like;
 The only limit is that we cannot say that you are God's
 embodiment.
 17. The Prophets kept on coming under God's direction;
 You came at the end of the process at His discretion.
 It means you came as the seal with God's Words: "I have
 completed in you the Divine Mission."
 18. While admiring the Prophet's unique station,
 I go to Highest Heaven on the wings of imagination.
 Raza! I possess all poetic skills in plenty;
 From where should I bring them Kafi's heart's passionate
 inspiration?

71.

1. Piety yearns to borrow sins for enjoying your merciful recommendation.
 How wonderful! There is an excellent aesthetic dimension to your intercession.
2. Nature's pen has produced in your features the best model

of harmony;
 How superb! A lovely picture of His beloved has been created
 by Allah Almighty.
 3. You shed tears throughout the night to secure the welfare of
 your Ummah;
 How merciful! Through a full-moon yourself, you pray for the
 blighted stars before Allah.
 4. Your merciful fingers are satisfying the thirst of your
 devotees generously;
 How magnanimous! The five tributaries of mercy flow for us
 constantly.
 5. The sun and the moon rush to receive from you the charity
 of light, O Master;
 How precious! The bright dust produced by the hoofs of your
 horse is invaluable, O majestic rider.
 6. The moonlight dimly reflects the radiance of the Prophet's
 personality;
 How marvellous! The sun holds a mirror in front of his soul's
 luminosity.
 7. O sensual self! you throw temptations in my way at all
 times;
 How cruel! My feeble body has to bear the burden of myriad
 crimes.
 8. The Prophet's eyes are searching for the sinners mercifully;
 How lucky! My hardships will now change into good fortune
 suddenly.
 9. Our kind intercessor has made an appeal to Allah's
 compassion;
 How miraculous! The sins are disappearing from my account
 in quick succession.
 10. Has this soothing breeze come from the Holy City of
 Medinah today?
 How refreshing! All the flowers smell sweeter and look
 fresher in every way.
 11. Staying behind the veil yourself, you sent a mirror with
 your special image here;
 How ingenious! You have shared your secret of creation with
 the sincere.

12. On one side is your radiant grave and on the other is this
pulpit of your size;
How lovely! Between these two is the fragrant flower bed of
Paradise.

13. I wish to sacrifice my life to uphold your dignity and
honour;
How excellent! you are being praised in both worlds, Now
and in the Hereafter.

14. O Raza! you could not offer a gift even from a piece of
your bosom;
How selfish! Do you consider your life as dearer than the
dogs of your beloved's home?

72.

1. Our Prophet is the leader of Allah's Messengers and
Friends, indeed;
He knows how Allah mysteriously helps his devotees in
moments of need.

2. Your name has reached the highest level of elevation;
It has become a symbol of kindness, compassion and
exaltation.

3. The Highest Heaven pays homage to that traveller's palace;
Who has successfully completed his journey through and
beyond the space.

4. I have sacrificed my life for the sake of upholding the
dignity of Allah's Messenger;
Now the Angels, Munkir and Nakeer, accord to me a
distinctive honour.

5. My boat is at the mercy of the waves of a stormy sea;
The roaring winds threaten every moment to destroy me.

6. Why should I not say "O Beloved Prophet! Support my
supplication";
I have always got rid of my hardships through your
intercession.

7. The hot air of Taybah's desert is a cool breeze for me.
My heart's bud has blossomed through my devotion to the
Prophet's city.

8. All the four Caliphs of yours are symbols of love and,

Equally devoted to you are Abu Bakr, Farooq, Usman and Ali.

9. Allah has informed you about every matter, hidden and manifest
You know everything in depth concerning events in the world and the next.

10. O knower of secrets! Why should I submit a formal petition?

You are fully aware of the details of my broken-heart's condition.

11. I wish to hear this from you on the Day of Resurrection.

"Here is a letter confirming your pardon and salvation."

12. If I luckily get the privilege of seeing your benign complexion;

I will never wish to see even a glimpse of any other person.

13. The Archangel Jibreel stands as a guard at your door, O Master;

Every Prophet and friend of Allah respectfully stands under your banner.

14. Who other than you have received Authority in all Creation?

To intercede on the Day of Judgement for Raza's salvation.

73.

1. Our faith is based on what Mustafa said;

The Quran mentions with love what Mustafa did.

2. An artistic likeness of the features of Mustafa;

Holds the status of bridegroom in the Kingdom of Allah.

3. The majestic appearance and exceptional dignity of Mustafa;

Enjoys the distinction of being the greatest among the Messengers of Allah.

4. Save me from the burden of worldly existence;

O our Beloved Mustafa, bright star of excellence.

5. The Prophets long to see Almighty Allah;

But Allah looks forward to see His Beloved Mustafa.

6. Those who are busy in scaling the heights of Mustafa's spirituality;

They are indeed trying to discover the light of Allah Almighty.
7. Any property belongs equally, both to the Beloved and the lover;

So, both the worlds belong to Allah's most Beloved Messenger.

8. O Allah! Give me the courage and wisdom to retain;
Your Mustafa's love in my heart as long as I remain.

9. O Mustafa's spirit of generosity, magnanimity and affection;
We have entrusted our hopes to your care and compassion.

10. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
Illuminate the grave of the victims of misery.

11. O Mustafa's bright sun of grace and mercy!
Without you my house is neither warm nor sunny.

12. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
The dark night of sorrow is terribly frightening to me.

13. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
Shine in my eyes and enter my heart compassionately.

14. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
Change my dark night into a bright day swiftly.

15. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
Uplift the helpless sinners and make them happy.

16. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
I have lost my way and the pirates are threatening me.

17. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
It is too dark and my eyes are unable to see.

18. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
Kindle the flame of your love in my heart to save me.

19. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
The dark and dreadful clouds of sorrow surround me.

20. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
I have lost my way, please guide me.

21. O bright sun of Mustafa's grace and mercy!
The darkness of sins is frightening me.

RAZA ACADEMY

The Raza Academy is a Muslim organisation, which is named after Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Bareilvi, who lived in India between 1856 and 1921, and was such a great Muslim that he was called the Reviver of the 14th Islamic Century. The Raza Academy was set up in 1979, to serve the Muslim Community. It has done this by publishing Islamic literature and books. The first success was the publication in 1984 of an English translation of Imam Raza's Urdu edition of the Holy Quran. In November, 1985 Raza Academy began publishing the Journal, *The Islamic Times*, which has appeared monthly ever since. In the last couple of years Raza Academy has developed as a publisher of books, and now has over forty titles in its list, and will hopefully add about twenty titles to that almost every year.

The key aim of Raza Academy is to continue the life's work of Imam Raza, which was the defence of the traditional Islam. In Imam Raza's lifetime the challenge came from Western Atheism and Science, which was infecting many Muslim Modernists, and the challenge also came from the other trends in Indian Islam, which were rejecting Sufism and the Awliya, and many other aspects of Islam which Imam Raza was keen to defend in every way. Imam Raza stood for resolute defence of the rich traditions of Islam, and that is the aim of Raza Academy.

The main work, until recently, of Raza Academy, has

been the production of the monthly Journal *The Islamic Times*, which is distributed through various outlets all over the U.K. and the World, and may be obtained by subscribing by anyone who wishes through the post. *The Islamic Times* has reached a very high standard indeed, and can justly be described as one of the best Muslim Journals in Britain. It includes a regular translation of a Quranic Surah, which is translated into the simplest and clearest English possible, and a monthly Tafsir of a Surah of the Quran, which provides a traditional Tafsir, which seeks to revive the true original Tafsir, and get away from the Modernist Tafsirs that so often pass for commentary on, and analysis of, the Quranic text. *The Islamic Times* also includes regular features which seek to educate the public in the rich traditions of Islam. One such feature described the Miracles of the Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam), and has now been published as a book by Raza Academy. Another feature is a description of the Islamic months, listing, for example, the Urs of Awliya occurring in that month! The Journal regularly covers the annual cycle of Muslim festivals, and is, for example, a unique source for articles about Milad An Nabi. Professor G.D. Qureshi has regularly provided a translation of the poetry of Imam Raza, which deals with praise of the Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam), and is beautiful beyond my powers of description (as well as translating Urdu into idiomatic English rhyming couplets!) *The Islamic Times* also publishes some of the finest political articles

written today on controversial subjects of current Islamic politics, giving a uniquely Islamic theoretical analysis of questions of government and society.

In the last two years Raza Academy has put in print a wide range of unique books and pamphlets. As is to be expected, Raza Academy publishes books and pamphlets by and about Imam Raza and all aspects of Islam. Raza Academy has launched a project to make the more important works of Imam Raza available in English, and a stream of works is beginning to be published. Raza Academy has now published biographies of Imam Raza, and works analysing his importance both in the history of Indian Islam, and in the general context of World History. In addition to books by and about Imam Raza the Raza Academy has published a wide ranging series of works on Islam, written from a uniquely Islamic Perspective.

There are books on the Islamic Penal System, Islam and Women, the Quran etc. Our distinguished colleague, Dr. Rizvi, has written a masterly and unique account of modern Islamic movements. There is a unique book about Shaikh Abdul Qadir Jilani. Raza Academy have also begun publishing Muslim books for Children, based on a Sunni perspective, telling the children of the Ahle Sunnat belief! Raza Academy has republished Turkish books giving the most profound account of Islam. And of course Raza Academy has published, and will continue to publish, works in praise of the Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam)!

All these books may be ordered from any good

bookshop, as all Raza Academy publications carry ISBN numbers, and appear on the lists of books in print in England.

The aim of Raza Academy is to uphold and revive the rich culture and traditions of Islam, which so much today has tried to destroy. The Raza Academy, in doing this, seeks to oppose all the extremist and totalitarian trends within the Muslim Community, and seeks to build the real unity of the Muslims, of which only Islam can be the base.

The work of Raza Academy is like a fountain in the desert of the modern World, where all culture has been banished by the spiritual and material crisis we see around us.

But the key to all we do at Raza Academy is the aim that was nearest to the heart of Imam Ahmad Raza Khan Bareilvi. And that was the most complete and total upholding of the superiority of, and love and respect for, our beautiful Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam).

Raza Academy is, as yet, a small organisation, but our aims have World-Historical importance for the Muslims and for the whole World, and with the hidden help and support of the Awliya and of the Prophet (Sall Allahu Alaihi wa Sallam) we will, Inshallah, succeed!

By Muhammad Haroon, Director of Raza Academy

(Details of any aspect of the work and publications of Raza Academy may be obtained from

*138, Northgate Road, Edgeley, Stockport SK3 9NL,
telephone 0161 477 1595.)*

